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NO PROFITEERING! IN "JOHN BULL" PENS. See Page 18.


# JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVI. No. 691. SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY


**JELKS'**

**HIGH-GRADE SECONDHAND FURNITURE**

Half Cost and Double Wear of Cheap New Goods. £50,000 worth of stock. Established over 50 years. Call and view magnificent display of best Secondhand Furniture.

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# MYSTERY OF THE GREEN BICYCLE

By Appointment To H.M. The King.

**Butter Scarce? Don't Worry—**

Four Tablespoons of

**IDEAL MILK**

well blended with ½ lb. of Margarine give an Ideal butter substitute, almost indistinguishable from fresh butter in appearance and flavour.

**But it must be IDEAL MILK**

*Directions:* Beat together with a *wooden* spoon, adding a pinch of salt. When thoroughly well mixed, form into rolls by means of wooden pats.

*Sold Everywhere*

Control Price **11D** Per Tin

*Packed by*

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—Henley.

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SUCCESS is won by mastering your circumstances—the only thing which can keep a healthy man of average intelligence back is lack of training and lack of a definite aim. If your prospects and rate of progress are poor, we seriously counsel you to fit yourself by training for a real position commanding a real salary. This is the *only* way.

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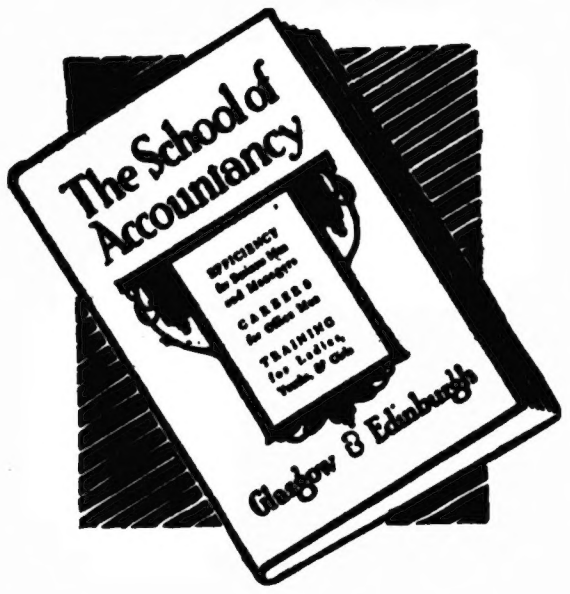
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**Don't Delay! Accept our Free Fire Insurance Offer to-day. See page 20.**

# JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

*The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.*

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:*
*Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

**Vol. XXVI. No. 691.** **Week ending Saturday, August 30th, 1919.** **Twopence**


## "THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

*[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]*

**The "Exchange" Problem.**
This is one of those things which the ordinary plain citizen can never understand. Next week we will endeavour to make it clear.

**A Political Truce.**
It will be observed that, so far as possible, we are giving politics—and politicians—a rest. But we are keeping our powder dry.

**The Argentine.**
Who is looking after British interests out there—where we have some five hundred millions invested? At the present time Buenos Aires is in the hands of the Americans.

**That Aliens Bill.**
We are glad to know that the very first business of Parliament, when it re-assembles on the 22nd October, will be to take the Report stage of the Aliens Restriction Bill. We shall be there.

**Clearing the Decks.**
Wouldn't it be a good thing during the political dead season to clear out all potential mischief makers? Why not charter a boat for Messrs. Smillie, Williams, Mann, Sylvia Pankhurst and Co., and send them for a trip round the world?

**National Economy.**
Is it a fact that the staff of the R.N. Division, now in course of demobilisation at Alnwick, includes one Brigadier-General, two Colonels, three Majors, eight Captains, 15 Lieutenants—29 officers in all—the total of the "other ranks" being 150 men?

**A Word with Wilson.**
Cannot, and will not, Mr. Wilson put a stop to the activities of De Valera in America? "I am here to help finance the Irish republic," is one of the man's recent declarations at San Francisco—where he was presented with the freedom of the city!

**A Warning to Widnes.**
If the electors of Widnes send Mr. Arthur Henderson back to Parliament, they will be doing both the nation and the Government a very serious disservice. There is no room to-day for politico-pulpiteers in the scheme of industrial and commercial reconstruction.

**Canteen Profits.**
We are glad that these funds are at last to be dealt with, and in the right way. But why *were* there canteen profits? "I have yet to buy anything cheaper at the canteen than I could get it from the retail shopkeeper paying rates and taxes," writes a Tommy. Which, of course, is all wrong.

**The Minesweepers.**
What about a decoration for these splendid fellows—many of whom are still silently at work?

**The Editor's Bust.**
We hope that phrase won't be misunderstood—it relates to what appears to be the most popular suggestion in connection with the *Deutschland* war souvenirs.

**The Laureateship.**
Will poetic geniuses, desirous of securing this post, kindly refrain from sending us any more specimens of their inspired work—at any rate, for the present? It is the holiday season and we really need a rest.

**Marriage Law Reform.**
Whatever differences of opinion may exist on other aspects of the problem, surely nobody can seriously question the justice of hopeless insanity automatically annulling a marriage. Even the Bishops must admit that.

### LUCKY YARMOUTH.

**The "Deutschland's" First Visit to be There.**

*It has now been finally settled that, whilst plans are being completed for the exhibition of the German submarine monster in London, she shall pay a short visit to Yarmouth—where she will be on view in about a week's time. Full details and particulars of the great Victory Trophy scheme will be given in our next issue.*

**"All Work," etc.**
We believe in playing—when the work is done. And those who play, or delight in our national game as lookers-on, will, we are sure, enjoy the special feature inaugurated in this issue. Moreover, our £1,000 football competition should keep many pleasurably, and the lucky one profitably, occupied.

**Wheat Supply.**
"Are you aware," asks a corn merchant, "the Wheat Commission is running the country to a famine? The millers are five weeks behind with their orders, owing, they say, to the Wheat Commission not supplying them with wheat at the proper time. This is causing stagnation in trade and upsetting things. Who are the Wheat Commission, the Flour Advisory Committee, and the Flour Control, and what salaries are they receiving?" We must have notice of that question.

**St. George!**
So Gibbon was wrong when he depicted our patron Saint as a profiteering old humbug, who was ultimately thrown into the river by some of his victims. It appears that there were two Georges, living at the same time. Our apologies to George the First of that period.

**Another Fine Parson.**
By the way, speaking of Saints, we are indebted for much useful information to the Rev. M. Yate Allen—"Monty, the Pit Parson," as he was called—who in the early days of the war worked down a coal pit till he was able to get into the Army. Pity there aren't a few Montys down in the pits to-day!

**A Robust Cleric.**
Hats off, too, to the Rev. Basil Graham Bourchier, Vicar of St. Jude-on-the-Hill, Hampstead Garden Suburb. Writing in his Parish Magazine about the theft of a bicycle during church service, says our reverend and revered friend: "I commission any of you men who can use your fists or your sticks, should you catch anybody redhanded, to mete out the stern justice such a contemptible crime deserves. The church will pay your fine gladly." Amen!

**A Challenge.**
It was sure to come. The "direct action" threats of Smillie & Co. look like being taken up in earnest. There is a good deal in the proposal of Lord Wrenbury to organise a "Freedom Force," which, if the necessity should arise, would maintain national services threatened by the Triple Alliance.

**American Anglophobia.**
Are you *quite* sure that much of the American press sympathy with Ireland is not a mere cloak to disguise her designs against Britain? Listen to this—from the *Chicago Daily Tribune*: "A great deal of money will be required to fight Great Britain. We had help in fighting Germany. We shall be alone in fighting Great Britain—*and she has command of the seas.*" Note those last words—and see that they remain true.

**The Victory Bond Club.**
All certificates in connection with the first half million series of Bonds have now been posted, and series No. 2 is about to be inaugurated.

**That Portfolio.**
It is still going like "hot cakes," and readers who do not want to miss the "Peace Portfolio," with those wonderful portraits of the Great Four and pictures of historic incidents, should hurry up!

**Local Limerick.**

[*The Rev. Sadler Phillips, Vicar of St. Matthews, Ealing, has found much opposition to his proposed War Memorial. His idea is to have the church interior painted with flowers, medallions, etc.*]

There is a bright vicar of Ealing,
His Memorial scheme he's revealing;
With art fal-de-rals
He would paint the church walls,
And do goodness-knows-what to the ceiling.

**In Small Lots.**

In connection with our recent suggestion that useful household furniture, when sold by the Surplus Properties Disposal Board, should be offered in quantities to suit the ordinary buyer, we are glad to note that the Board has acted up to the idea. In its official orders, "the Auctioneers are instructed to offer the goods for sale in small lots." Recent catalogues of sales show that this has been done, so the person who wishes to buy things for the home now has his chance.

**Fire!**

Week by week we seem to receive accounts of fires in country places, where some fire brigade refuses to attend because the flare is outside its boundary. The latest case, from Hazelbeech, Northants, seems a bad one. Hazelbeech Hall was burned down two or three years ago; this time it was a farm fire, ricks of hay and barley alight, and no fireman, despite danger to buildings or life. The farmer telephoned to three brigades—Northampton, Kettering, and Market Harborough—offering to pay all expenses, but met with three refusals. Such a policy seems inhuman and currish.

**Over the Pit.**

Bilston, in the Black Country, has a coal trouble of its own. One hundred and twenty people in small cottages live in daily dread because mining operations are going on fifteen feet below their floors. Their walls bulge in, the chimneys rock, gas and water pipes go wrong, ruts and gaps open in the yard, and holes appear in the walls. One woman says she can shake hands with the woman next door when she gets up. Army huts are wanted to relieve the situation. May they soon arrive, for Bilston's sake!

**The Boycott Still.**

Despite all statements to the contrary, the trade-union boycott of ex-soldiers continues. Only a week or two ago the Managing Director of a motor firm in the North of England, not as a rule unfriendly to the claims of discharged men, had to write as follows to an applicant for apprenticeship under the Government scheme: "We are sorry we could not take you into our works for apprenticeship, as we are afraid there would be trouble with the men, who are all members of their trade unions." Can any loyal trade-unionist read these words without a twinge of shame?

**Maternity.**

Father, disabled soldier; two sons in the Army, 10 other children living; mother, just brought to bed with twins. Maternity benefit, 30s. Father tries to secure some extra nourishment. Calls on lady visitors, is sent to Pensions Committee. Is sent to Town Hall, and to Prince of Wales' Fund. One gentleman was nice to him; one was not. This person recommended the Guardians. The father scorns workhouse aid, and pawns things instead. Not one pint of milk in the whole of that parish for that poor woman! (But why didn't that father come to us?)

**Another View.**

This is a Surrey farmer's view of the great milk question. "In June," he says, "I received 1s. 4d. per gallon for my milk, and the dairyman to whom I sold it got 2s. 8d. per gallon. My expenses, outlay and risk are heavy; the retailer has only one cart and one man to pay. It is the retailer who is the profiteer." That looks like one in the eye for the retailer.

**L.G.O.C.**

A 'bus ride into the country is very nice, and so is the trip home—if you can get a place. But when the vehicles arrive loaded up, and the passengers do not alight but return by the same vehicle, you are liable to be stranded in the country, or have to tramp to the station and pay more than you anticipated. In such joy trips things should be equal for all, and the 'bus ought to empty at the end of its journey, to receive the queue in waiting. This is sometimes done, but on the Dorking jaunt it is not.

*She* "Wrote to 'John Bull' about It"!
*See page 8.*

**"Demobbed" Widows.**

An appeal is made to us on behalf of soldiers' widows employed as cleaners in Government offices. It appears that in "demobilising" their cleaning staffs, some of the Departments have begun at the wrong end, women with working husbands having been retained, while widows of old soldiers, without pensions, have in some instances been among the first to go. Surely this is most unreasonable and unfair.

**The Missus at Home.**

Shipowners should at least be punctual in paying the allotments to the wives of members of their crews. A firm in Cardiff, when the money was a fortnight overdue, said the delay was because the lady cashier was on holiday. Next time, the excuse was the "absence of our senior." And the third payment is still unsettled. There are children to be fed, and landlords stare incredulously when told the cash has not arrived.

**Slaves of the Suds.**

We cannot turn a deaf ear to the plaint of a laundry worker who asks, "What is 29s. 9d. to a girl, with 2s. tram fare, and mother to be paid?" Now, when we previously mentioned some such wages, we were immediately overwhelmed with letters from other laundry workers who only wished they could get as much, for some get but 12s.—or less! Our friend also observes:—"I see that laundry prices are to be advanced after this week." But there is no advance in pay.

**An Unconscionable Excuse.**

Messrs. Joseph Thorley, Limited, of King's Cross, N., may have been quite within their rights in refusing a pension to an old lady who had worked for them for more than 50 years, but we do not like their excuses. The chief of these is that although the applicant entered the service of the firm at the age of 10 years, retiring at 70, she was away for nine years, the brief duration of her married life, thus "severing the continuity of the connection." If this plea is sufficient to salve Messrs. Thorley's conscience, the area to be covered must be small.

**Goddesses in the Machines.**

Those fleets of Army cars, tooled by a soldier, and filled by bevies of beauties supposedly learning to drive, have spread from Richmond Park to Ashtead. Usually the team consists of nine cars, each holding one happy man and four smiling shemales. One of these fine days, this common object of the countryside will figure as another item of waste in the Report of some Royal Commission. Meanwhile, men are idle.

**A Question of Exchange.**

Here is another mystery. The gratuities payable to officers and men of the Indian Forces depend on the exchange value of the rupee. This has varied considerably, the present figure being 1s. 8d.—at which rate, it is announced, the officers' gratuities are to be commuted. The rank-and-file, however, are a good deal better off, the rupee in their case being reckoned at 1s. 4d. It is hard to discover any just reason for such discrimination.

**Three Pounds a Month.**

Sidcup wins, hands down. It needs a caretaker at one of its schools. There will be plenty of work of the customary kind. Seven days a week it goes on, for there is Sunday school, and also Special Meetings. And Sidcup offers three pounds per calendar month. Also—"No house is provided, but the caretaker should live as near to the school as possible." On Sidcup's terms, we should rather expect him to die on the doorstep.

**"Any Brushes To-day?"**

This is sinful. A young woman does piecework at a brushmaking machine in South London. Working ten hours a day, less one hour for dinner, she can manage to earn only 16s. to 18s. a week. "To-day," we are told, "she has worked all those hours for 11½d.!" Should any of the girls be a few minutes late in arriving, they are fined 3d., and the firm gives the money to a hospital. If they would give a little more attention and reward to their own servants, it is probable they would save some from qualifying as cases for that hospital. But charity so seldom begins in the factory.

**At Bungalow Town.**

Shoreham Beach, known as Bungalow Town, is at present a grave danger to itself and everybody in the vicinity. The bungalows occupy a stretch of about two miles along by the sea, cut off from the land. There is no system of sanitation. The "lavatories" are buckets, supposed to be emptied daily into a cart. Labour conditions and wage disputes lead to continual strikes, and the buckets are often unemptied for four or five days. The inhabitants would willingly pay more, but the local Council refuses to move. They must be made to move, or the issue may be dreadful.

**A Holiday House.**

An ex-soldier, discharged with wounds after 10 years' service, sought for a house at Ayr, and took temporarily one that is empty all the year round, except during the Glasgow holidays in July. On the verge of that season his wife was confined, and the doctor sternly forbade her removal. But the holiday-makers entered and declined to leave. Eleven people in one small house was too much for the poor woman, and her husband was obliged to take her away, at great risk and much suffering, and he himself was then obliged to return to hospital. The story says little for the humanity of the holiday makers.

**Local Limerick.**

[*The late Mr. Frank Day, J.P., of the Brewery, St. Neots, bequeathed £20,000 to charities.*]

There was once a good brewer they say
Who willed twenty thousand away
For charity's need;
Well, the better the deed
In this case means better the Day.

**Up Goes Hay.**

Hay is "up." You see, the control is off. One reader says that hay delivered at Birmingham Station costs £15 a ton; pre-war price, £3 10s. to £5. And a London man relates the offer of it in the rick at £15 a ton, all costs of cutting, tying, baling, railing, etc., to fall on buyer. That buyer had paid, under control, £7 10s. for similar hay in rick. Yet, if you whisper "Profiteer!" to a farmer, he will go red with rage.

**That Blessed Word, Mespot.**

Not very long ago, the 220th Brigade R.F.A., serving in Mesopotamia, were issued with bedsteads. About a week after, a percentage of them was recalled to Ordnance, and the men affected were again reduced to a "kip" on the ground. We might have thought there was some military necessity for this had we not seen an advertisement from the *Baghdad Times* of the sale of Surplus Government Stores, "including bedsteads." So Tommy sleeps on the ground while the Chief Official Auctioneer knocks down bedsteads to the highest bidder.

**Tenant Wrongs.**

Here is the "key money" scandal again in an aggravated form. Advertising in an evening newspaper, the owner of a house in the Barking district sets forth its manifold attractions, and adds "The largest bonus will secure this house." In this connection, attention should be directed to a provision of the Increase of Rents Act, by which a tenant, having paid a premium of this kind before entry, may deduct the amount from his rent without risk of eviction. Yet it is strange that so little has been heard of this matter in the Courts.

**A Good Man Hipped.**

Sympathy is called for by the hard case of a man who left his right leg in France. His business here was the sales-management of medical proprietary preparations. An educated man, he has studied at Bart.'s, knows French and German technically as regards medicine and chemistry, is familiar with many markets, has years of experience at home and abroad, knows the trade from end to end, is married and a father—and can't get employment. You see, he has been sadly injured, and that counts against him—shame be it to say so. But he is quite fit to render yeoman service to somebody. Who speaks first?

**A Gas Ramp.**

We knew it would come, and here it is. The Wandsworth, Wimbledon, and Epsom District Gas Company give notice that "the Rentals of Meters, Stoves, and other Apparatus let on hire to consumers will be increased by 50 per cent. from Michaelmas, 1919." The same sort of thing is happening in other districts, the usual excuse being "the increased cost of meters, etc., also of materials and labour involved in upkeep." As the increase is to be levied on old stock, the alleged "cost of upkeep" being, for the most part, an impolite fiction, the whole thing is a piece of impudent profiteering. We hereby report it to the Board of Trade.

**A Sorry Pair.**

According to the *Locomotive Journal*, Mr. Bonar Law is "a sincere statesman" who talks "hypocritical madness in the House of Commons," whilst we are "a worthless tub-thumper." We have been called many things in our time, but a tub-thumper, forsooth! (We leave our contemporary to reconcile the qualities of sincerity and hypocrisy.)

**Still they Come.**

On the other hand, the *Los Angeles Daily Times* speaks of "old-fashioned Tories like the ass Bottomley." We are evidently a man of many parts. Again, the *Argonaut*, of California credits us with "real powers of leadership," and is good enough to say that we have "some education and great fluency in public address." We may observe, however, that the two things do not necessarily go together.

**The Hunger Pension.**

There is no question about the hard cases of thousands of Old Age Pensioners. One of the hardest is that of an ancient dame Bristol way. She receives 7s. 6d. a week. Out of this she pays, rent 2s., coal 2s. 4d., oil 2d., wood 2d., soap 2d., and milk 2d. The balance of 2s. 6d. remains for food. When *will* the Government, so prodigal in other directions, act decently to the O.A.P.s?

**Mr. Brockway.**

In our issue of July 12th we spoke of Mr. Fenner Brockway as having ceased to occupy his position on the *Labour Leader* staff, and expressed sympathy with him, both on this ground and that of his breakdown in health. We are happy, however, to be assured that he is simply recruiting his strength, and that he will resume his journalistic duties at the National Labour Press (the proprietors of the *Labour Leader*) next month. Our best wishes go with him.

**Watch this figure GROW!**
**The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is 116**
*For Registration Forms see page 20.*

**"Appointments" Again.**

"And still the game goes on"—of cold-blooded carelessness and muddle at the Appointments Department, Horrex's Hotel. A demobbed applicant spent many hours there, filling forms and being questioned, but went away happy at dewy eve because he had been supplied with a note to a firm who required clerks for service abroad at £300 a year. His castles in the air were dashed to the ground next morn, for, when he called on the firm, he was told that "those vacancies were filled months ago"!

**A Legal Anomaly.**

The other day, under the heading "Shameful Fatherhood," we drew attention to an anomaly of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, by which a prosecution under it for an offence against a girl under age must be commenced within six months of the alleged occurrence, the offender being often enabled to escape the law through the failure of parents to recognise the signs of pregnancy, or their unwillingness, during the critical period, to subject a girl to the ordeal of police court proceedings. We venture to suggest that where a crime of this sort has resulted in the birth of a child, the period for prosecution might with advantage be extended.

**One Little Wooden Hut.**

One man was allured by those huts. Living outside London, he was able to find an old garden as a suitable site. On going into detail, he discovered, after buying the hut, the cost of erection on a concrete floor, with properly connected drainage, water, gas, and such-like necessaries, would cost another £600. Who feels like spending £1,000 to £1,200 on a nice hut for two years only, the period of the licence?

**From Pillar to Post.**

An ex-soldier tells a story that sounds like a game of Hunt-the-Slipper, but is really Gospel truth. He applied to the Secretary, G.P.O., for work. He was told to apply to the National Association for Ex-Soldiers, Victoria Street, S.W., who told him to apply to the Labour Exchange, as a "duration" soldier. Again, he did so. At the Labour Exchange they said they knew nothing about it, as no Government jobs went through them. The Labour Ministry at Howard Hotel also knew nothing. The man is now gasping to have the mystery explained. And so are we.

**By the Silver Sea.**

Down at Hastings, the Corporation, picking the pockets of visitors, has raised its charge for sitting in a chair along the front to 3d. per sit. This is a 50 per cent. increase, but the wages of the girl collectors remain at 24s. 6d., with five per cent. on takings added. If lucky, the girl can make nearly 30s. a week, but she has to be at it from 8.30 morn, till 10.30 night, seven days a week, with one evening off at 5 o'clock. There is much heavy work in lugging the chairs to and fro, and the collectors used to be men. Perhaps they will not work for such wages now.

**Getting a Move On.**

At last! Readers know how we have tried to arouse public bodies to consider the parlous state of their old pensioners. Well, the L.B. and S.C. Railway is awake now. It wants to help its old chaps struggling along on next to nothing. To increase their little pensions it calculates a sum of £5,700 to be necessary. Although a rich company it does not plank down that amount, but, after regretting that the Government will not pay it, offers to pay one half if their employees will pay the other half, say, 6d. a month per man. We do not suppose the men will leave their ancient comrades in the lurch, but we do think the Company tricky and mean in so shelving its own bounden duty.

**A Babbling Cleric.**

It appears that the Rev. H. G. Woodford, of The Parsonage, Trowbridge, is in love with the Russian Bolshevists. If we are to believe this rev. gent., Messrs. Lenin and Trotsky are by no means the bloodthirsty ruffians they are generally considered, but just the sort of people one would be glad to invite to an afternoon tea-party. "Bolshevism," he says, "is a movement to secure for the majority a sweeter, nobler life, to make an end of oppression, and establish a new social order." Presumably the Bolshevist leaders let a little blood now and again, as the old-fashioned surgeons did, for the ease and comfort of the victims. We suggest to Mr. Woodford that when next he needs a holiday he should try Petrograd.

**Your Last Chance.**

If you want to win a "Bullets" Holiday Prize, you must send in your coupon this week. See page 20.

# Candid Communications.——

*This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.*

**To Arthur Hayday, Esq., M.P., West Nottingham.**

My Dear Hayday,—If the birth-rate is falling it is not your fault, so don't let them blame you. I gather that, counting the latest addition, you are the proud father of seventeen children, which is a nice little number to decorate the dinner-table. Such a family is almost a constituency in itself, and it is nothing but right that you should have a seat in the House of Commons. Have you any other hobbies?

John Bull.

**To the Chairman and Directors, North Eastern Railway.**

Dear Board,—I know the recent strike was an uncomfortable time for you, but so it was for your passengers who were unable to travel. It was extra hard on those who held and had paid for contract tickets, for you got their money and they got no trains. But you refuse them any rebate or consideration, whether in form of cash or fresh tickets, relying on your rule that your company is not responsible in the event of cessation of traffic. It sounds mean, but perhaps you need the money, after that £50,000 to Sir Eric Geddes, to save up for more presents to retiring (which does not mean shy or bashful) officials of the line.

John Bull.

**To Mr. Lambert, Tramways Engineer, Maidstone.**

Dear Boss,—In your annual report you write:—"The women conductors have proved themselves infinitely superior to the youths employed previous to the war, and I should be sorry to have to go back to the old conditions." To me, that reads like complacent and cold-blooded contempt for the "youths" who, at a moment's notice, turned themselves into men and acted like heroes. But for those youths, Maidstone may shudder to think upon the "conditions" it would be suffering under. For the girls to retain the jobs of the men who have returned from hell is wicked ingratitude, and I hope Maidstone people will alter the situation. You, sir, should eat your words.

John Bull.

**To Mr. W. Bowles, Waterman, Reading.**

My Good Fellow,—Verily peace has its heroes, and I count you among the number. It was no light feat to plunge fully clothed into a deep part of the River Kennet, with a strong current running, and bring a drowning boy to safety. This brave act you performed without an instant's hesitation—the sixth life you have saved within the space of twelve months. I am as proud of you as of any of the gallant lads who sustained the honour of Britain on the field of arms.

John Bull.

**To the Norfolk Education Committee, Shirehall, Norwich.**

Dear Com.,—The contemplated extension of holidays for school children does not suit your ideas, although the proposal was made by His Majesty. Like your equally guilty brethren of Glamorgan County, you have calmly decided against any extension. So the little ones of Norfolk, who were not permitted to keep Armistice Day, will learn that the King's word is by no means law in his own county. Sandringham itself comes under your rule, and the youngsters there will be properly disgusted. Your lamentable decision is enough to put them on strike, and does little to inculcate feelings of loyalty in the rising generation.

John Bull.

**To Mr. Arthur Francis, New Malden, Surrey.**

Sir,—This is to assure you of my entire sympathy in that little trouble of yours with the Kingston Magistrates. It is not a pleasant thing, when taking leave of a lady at nightfall, to have a neighbour bawling at her over the fence, distracting her lover-like attention, and spoiling the quiet romance of the evening scene. Whether in such circumstances a man is justified in "using threatening language," as you were alleged to have done, it is not for me to say, but I am glad the Justices saw their way to release you on recognisances. My best respects to the young lady.

John Bull.

**To Sergeant Wood, C.I.D., Dover Harbour.**

Dear Sergeant,—That was a smart piece of work of yours, the other day, in detecting and arresting the escaped German prisoner, Hans Leroi, when endeavouring to get away on the Ostend boat. I happened to be an eye witness of the incident—and it may interest you to know that a party of Englishmen gathered together in the State Cabin, and drank your health. Go up one, on the ladder of promotion.

John Bull.

**To William Lockerbie, Old Goole.**

Brutal Bully,—Take my word for it, you would not have escaped with a fine of £25 for that brutal assault on your 13-year-old son if I had been on the Bench. Stripping the child naked, you thrashed him with a piece of hosepipe until his back was one mass of weals and bruises. Evidently this was not the first time you had indulged your cruel passion at the poor child's expense, and I am at a loss to appreciate the leniency of the Goole Magistrates. If they had done their duty, they would have sent you where your "hot blood" would have had time to cool. The only adequate method of treatment is to make the punishment fit the crime by administering a substantial dose of the "cat."

John Bull.

**To the Rev. Henry Pimlott Mather Smith, late of Bexhill.**

Bad Boy,—I have read the report of those bankruptcy proceedings, in which the Judge refused your discharge on the ground that you had dishonestly obtained money from the father of a pupil at the school of which you were the Head Master, by borrowing money from him without disclosing your financial position. Of course it was very wrong of you—especially being a parson; but you *have* done good work during the war, and, after all, are only a poor curate, with a wife and family to keep on £180 a year. So I shall try to wipe this blot out of your copybook—and you must do the same.

John Bull.

## TYRANNOUS PROCEEDINGS.

### INSURANCE OFFICIALS' GROSS ABUSE OF AUTHORITY

It is shocking to think that, under existing legal dispensations, an innocent man may be arrested on the most trivial of pretexts, consigned to police cells, haled before Magistrates, and even put to the trouble, expense and anxiety of a trial at the Assizes, without the least hope of redress for these accumulated wrongs. Such was the unhappy fate of Mr. E. W. Jeffs, formerly a cinema manager, arrested at Paignton early in May, and acquitted at the recent Exeter Assizes of an alleged fraud under the National Insurance Act. With due respect to the Paignton Justices, we say deliberately that no Stipendiary Magistrate in the country would have committed the accused for trial. Not a shred of evidence was offered to contradict his innocent explanation of the facts alleged. From beginning to end the representatives of the Insurance Commissioners were at fault. Instead of giving Mr. Jeffs an opportunity of tendering the simple explanation that was to secure his triumphant acquittal at the Assizes, they applied to the Paignton Magistrates for his arrest on a warrant for felony, their solicitor actually opposing bail, pending the final hearing of the trumpery charge. One way and another, Mr. Jeffs had to spend nearly £100 to clear his character, to say nothing of being locked up for two days like a common pickpocket, or of the odium attaching to criminal proceedings. Nevertheless, the Insurance Commissioners refuse all redress, offering not a word of apology for their monstrous abuse of the forms of law. Such cases emphasise the necessity of a Public Defendant.

## WESTCLIFF GOES DRY.

### VEXATIOUS DOINGS OF SOUTHEND WATER CO.

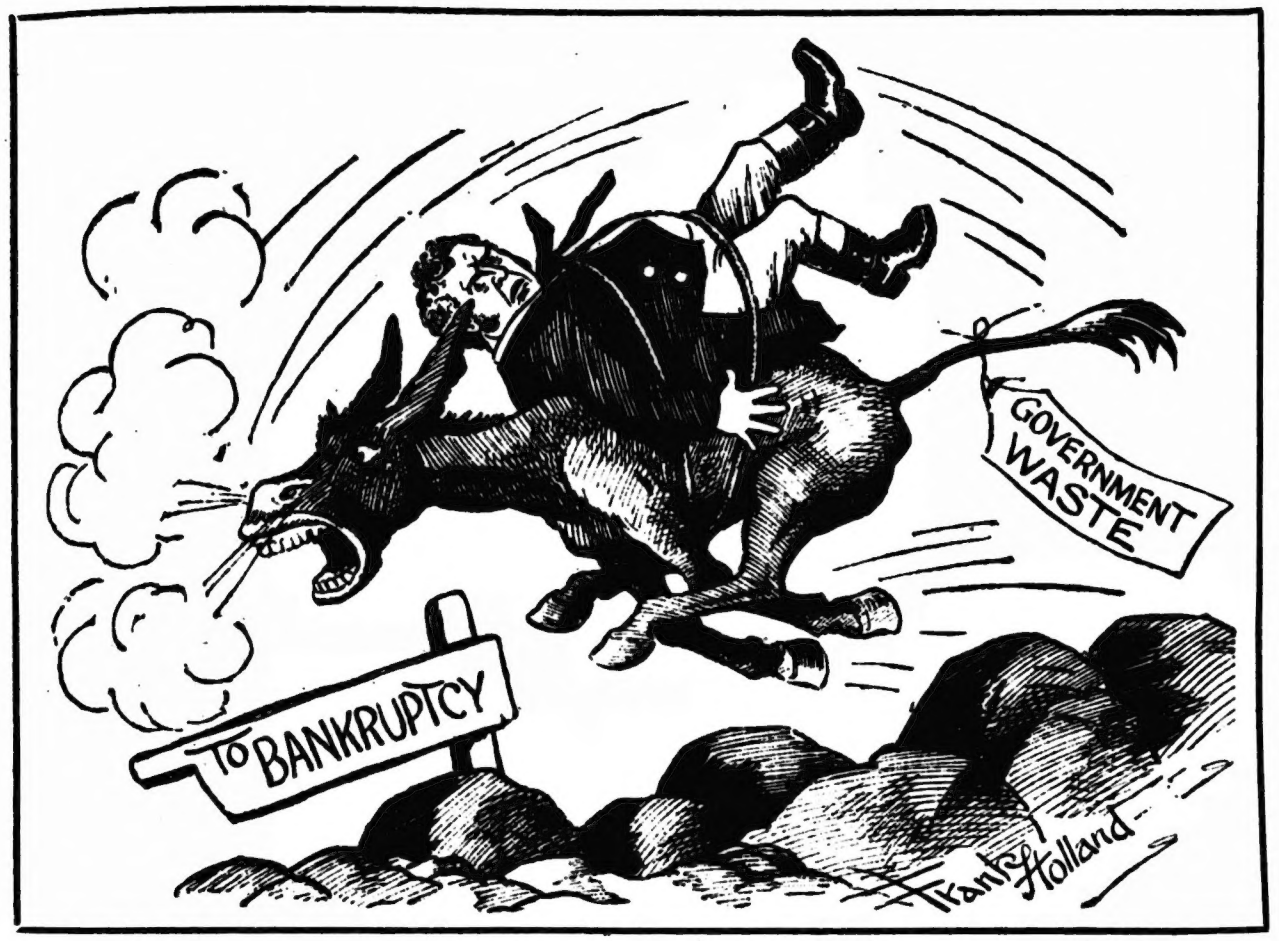
Down at Westcliff and Southend there is water, water, all in front, but not a drop for household purposes, most of the time. The Water Company at Southend has the playful habit of turning off the supply, and has been so doing for a considerable time, much to everybody's disgust and inconvenience. They say that the big hotels at Southend escape this municipal method of making a town go dry, but Westcliff catches the full force of the procedure and suffers accordingly. The time-table there is:—Water cut off at 9 in the morning till 1 p.m. Off again at 2.30; on, if lucky, for a while in the evening, and then cut off for the night. There is no need to point to the positive danger to health in a populous place where there is no water to flush lavatories. Minor inconveniences, such as inability to wash the babies or one's self, are secondary considerations, but they are quite bad enough to justify the strong local protest. People who have tin-baths and tubs can take all the water they want when it is on for a brief space, but small householders with no storage have to go dry and dirty. Yet the water-rate is high, for the company has the impudence to charge a big figure for a commodity which it supplies only by spasms. There is a rumour that the inhabitants meditate a kind of passive-resistance strike against paying the water-rate, and we should not blame such a step, for the state of affairs at present seems intolerable and a menace to health—especially as these are holiday towns and consequently thronged.

## WHAT OFFERS?

### GOLDEN LURE FOR FEMININE AMBITION.

The Rev. A. J. Ashley of Farnley Tyas Vicarage, Huddersfield, wants a "governess-secretary"—wages £40 to £50 per annum. The duties consist in the first place of "the general charge of three little girls; lessons during the morning: to help as time permits in sewing for children, pastimes, walks, etc; usual time with the children mornings and the bed-time hour to help Mrs. Ashley in getting them to bed, etc." It is understood that the young lady appointed will manage this little lot in the intervals of her secretarial work for Mr. Ashley, who it appears is Hon. Sec. of the Church Esperantist League. For this part of the business a sound knowledge of Esperanto is essential, and the young lady who comes to wash the kids for Mrs. Ashley and to act as general factotum to her husband, will be expected to make herself proficient in the international language, and to pass an examination in it, within the space of three months. The fact that an applicant, fond of children and otherwise suitable, is not an experienced shorthand typist, will not necessarily ruin her prospects, provided she is willing to "master the use of the machine in the course of the everyday secretarial work," or in the intervals of bathing the babies. If any lady reader thinks she could manage this little job, and is possessed moreover of "tact, initiative, discrimination, and a sense of responsibility, so that certain sections of the work could be left entirely in her care," she had better write off to the Rev. Mr. Ashley at once. Such "snips" are soon snapped.

# THE MODERN MAZEPPA.




**JOHN BULL** (*tied to the ass*): "I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way!"

## BISCUITS AND THE "DOUGH."

### WAGES AND PROFITS AT HUNTLEY AND PALMERS.

Of course, there is nothing like a "ring" or a "combine" between the big biscuiteers, Huntley and Palmer, Peak Frean and Co., McVitie and Price and the others. Oh dear no. Such things were never heard of in this free and happy land. The fact that, as recently noted in these columns, all the big biscuit firms put up their prices on the same day, the circulars announcing the fact being couched in exactly similar terms, was of course a pure coincidence. And pray do not run away with the idea that because biscuits are dear and you so often have to say "No!" to the kiddies, the manufacturers are making extravagant profits. Why, bless your heart, the profits of Messrs. Huntley and Palmer—"Shareholders undivided profits and reserves"—returned in 1919, amounted only to a paltry £427,871. The result was that when their employees wanted certain advances of wages and a few extra holidays, the firm simply had to put their pride in their pockets and plead poverty. It must have been terribly galling, but they set their teeth and went through with it. It was true that last year the profits exceeded £400,000, but in the first year of the war they totalled merely £154,114, not that there had been any profiteering in the interval—perish the thought!—but merely the normal fluctuation of a highly uncertain market! In these circumstances the very best the struggling firm could manage was a minimum of 48s. for men and 32s. for women for a 48-hour week, and if the workpeople were not satisfied let them seek employment with a more prosperous concern. We understand that the Reading biscuit workers are still pressing their claim, as though they thought the shareholders had nothing better to do with their fat dividends than fling them away in increases of wages. In justice to Messrs. Huntley and Palmer, it is to be hoped they will be given an early opportunity of accounting to the Profiteering Committee for the increase of £273,000 in their annual profits since the first year of war.

## A CRUEL WRONG.

### INJURED WARDER'S VAIN APPEAL FOR REDRESS.

Within the last few weeks an attempt has been made to enlist the sympathy of the Home Office on behalf of Mr. Ernest Taylor, of Islington, N., who some years ago, while employed as a warder at Wandsworth Prison, was the victim of a savage assault by one of the prisoners in his charge. The effect of the poor fellow's terrible injuries, including a fracture of the skull, was to bring on the disease known as "traumatic epilepsy," by which, of course, he was utterly incapacitated for prison service. Compelled to relinquish his employment, and subject, as a result of his injuries, to shocking epileptic fits, Taylor was soon reduced to a pitiable plight, yet every appeal to the Home Office for a pension or grant by way of compensation fell upon deaf ears. At the end of twelve months, the attacks being somewhat abated, the poor fellow begged the prison authorities to furnish him with some light employment, but, for some extraordinary reason, even this simple boon was denied. This was the final blow, and, from that day to this, Taylor has been fighting a losing battle with adversity, being reduced at times to the verge of destitution. The attitude of the Home Office, as revealed in official letters and replies to Parliamentary questions, is inexplicable. There ought not, as far as we can see, to have been a moment's hesitation in granting to the unfortunate warder such compensation as might have assisted him to recover his health, and saved him from the clutches of poverty. The man has produced certificates from three doctors of good standing, one the Assistant Physician at the National Hospital for Epileptics, stating that his terrible sufferings were directly traceable to the injuries received in the course of his employment. Yet, as we say, the Home Office will not grant a penny of compensation. What conceivable excuse can there be for such callous indifference to every consideration of humanity and justice? With the lapse of time, and increase in the cost of living, the wrong done is but aggravated.

## THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

### BARRED TO THE KING'S LIVERPOOLS!

At a camp on Frith Hill, County of Surrey, some 300 men of the King's Liverpool Regiment guard prisoners of war and interned aliens. The nearest village is Frimley, and the road to that delectable spot, occasionally favoured by the men because it also leads to the point where 'buses stop, passes the boundaries of an estate belonging to a local J.P. Now the said J.P. happens to have missed a few apples from his orchard, looted, it is alleged, by youthful soldiers in training. But, anyhow, the guard-men are not guilty; they are mostly men who have been "over there," have been wounded, and know better than to steal even an apple. Yet, despite those plain truths, the J.P. has, by some means, been able to procure a military guard for his orchard and grounds. It consists of an officer, two N.C.O.s, and 15 men, armed with rifles and bayonets. A civilian may pass them unmolested and unchallenged. A soldier of the Liverpools must make a detour of about half-a-mile in order to reach his destination. The situation is a gross insult to good soldier-men, who may not place a foot on an open thoroughfare where civilian clothes are the only passport. Is that what they fought for?

## SYMPATHY IN THE WRONG PLACE.

### LOCK-OUT OF WILLING WORKERS AT HIGH WYCOMBE

For some weeks there has been a lock-out at High Wycombe; not a strike by workers, but shutters put up by masters. And, apparently, all about nothing. As everybody knows, Wycombe is in the furnishing line, and chair-making has been its famous industry ever since people first sat on chairs instead of in the trees. There has been no labour quarrel in this old town; men seemed satisfied with masters and masters content with men. But there has been trouble in the furniture trade in Manchester, and the High Wycombe employers have declared a lock-out "in sympathy with Manchester." A sympathetic strike is foolish and mischievous enough, but a sympathetic lock-out is worse. The men thus pitiably thrust out of work and moneyless, parade the streets in processions that are orderly enough, but yet are a deplorable thing to see. For among them are legless men, armless men, and men who limp. Most of them have been "over there," and show signs of it. And their reward in Wycombe is—no sympathy for them, but "sympathy with Manchester"!

## AN INVITATION TO FEVER.

### DEADLY DEFECTIVE DRAINS AT EDMONTON.

What's the matter with the drains in Edmonton? Quite a tearful letter from a lady reader tells us how bad is the "smell" of the "drains and sewers" in one of the streets. And, if she goes shopping in the main road, she finds the smell just as pungent and just as nasty. The worst of it is that four of her children have been taken away from home with fever, and nearly a score of other children have left the same street in the same dread fever-van. So there seems no doubt about the serious nature of the stench. The mother who complains says the drains were "properly flushed before the war," but are not so now. And she adds a quaint touch concerning a soldier brother on leave from France. After he had been in the house awhile he began to sniff, and at last affirmed that that stink took the cake, and he would sooner be in France! There is evidently ample room for a thorough inquiry by the Sanitary Inspector and the Nuisances gentleman, for drains that breed fever should have no place in Edmonton. Some time ago we referred to the "Pit of Edmonton," and the abominable stench caused by the muck thrown therein, but we are not aware if this pit is close by the street indicated.

## THE HOUSING SCANDAL.

### WAR HEROES STILL AMONG THE VICTIMS.

The housing scandal continues unabated. Consider two typical cases; the first, that of a discharged and invalided soldier at Hayward's Heath, with eight children under fourteen years of age. It was the Hayward's Heath Building Society, if you please, who conceived the bright and brotherly idea of applying to Judge Mackarness at the local County Court for an Ejectment Order against a man who—as several people, including the Vicar of Hayward's Heath, were ready to testify—had made every possible effort to find other accommodation. It appeared that on his discharge from the Army, finding it impossible to rent a house, the ex-soldier had taken rooms from a spinster lady, who shortly afterwards was given notice to quit. With eight young children at his heel, and in broken health, the lodger had declined to follow his landlady into the street, the result being a County Court summons, at the instance of the Building Society, as "mortgagees in possession," who wanted the premises, so they said, to enable another demobilised soldier to extend his business. Obviously, the domestic claim was immeasurably the strongest, this being evidently the view of Judge Mackarness, with whose consent the summons was withdrawn. Less fortunate was the experience at the Greenwich County Court the other day of a demobilised soldier who, after a futile attempt by Judge Granger to "please both parties," was turned out of the house that he or his family had occupied for the last seven years. The victim of this harsh decision consoles himself by the reflection that he is "not alone in this position, as people in the neighbourhood are being threatened with the bailiffs on all sides." But if there is no hitch in the Government housing scheme, things ought to improve in fifteen or twenty years.

## CAMEL'S HUMP FOR EX-SOLDIERS.

### 28 GUARDIANS TAKE THE WRONG TURNING.

A blazing illustration of the continued way in which public bodies relegate ex-soldiers to the outside when a desirable berth is vacant, is afforded by the Board of Guardians at Bodmin, "on the Camel," as our school-books taught us. The word suggests appropriate thoughts. For these Guardians were met to elect a Superintendent Registrar and Vaccination Officer. Among the applicants were two local officials and some Service men, the final choice lying between Mr. Andrew, ex-soldier, and Mr. Bricknell, already possessing a good job as Assistant Clerk to these Guardians. Andrew had fine qualifications, for, in addition to 3½ years' war service, he knew the work, having assisted his uncle, who was Registrar for 40 years. That being so, and he the best man for the post, he did not get it. The final vote was recorded:—Bricknell, 28; Andrew, 16. To their honour let it be stated that several of the Guardians roundly denounced that infamous result of the ballot. The Rev. W. C. Harraway spoke like a first-class parson:—"As a father of a son who has been wounded in the war, I am ashamed of the members of this Board." Sir Arthur May said, "A more unpatriotic vote I have not experienced." The Chairman said, "After a man has served his country, he is turned down." And Sir Arthur May again rammed home the disquieting truth: "We are doing it throughout Cornwall. We are showing that all we have said about patriotism is merely lip service to these gallant men." And so Bodmin's 28 wrong'uns got it straight from the shoulder, in words we cordially approve and need not elaborate. If the appointment of Mr. Bricknell—"a man who stayed at home," as the Chairman observed—is ratified, Bodmin remains disgraced in the eyes of Cornwall and the country. We look confidently to Dr. Addison to put things right.

## A GENUINE LABOUR GRIEVANCE.

### INJUSTICE UNDER WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION ACT.

It is one of the anomalies of the Workmen's Compensation Act that a workman's claim to redress for injuries received may be defeated by the adverse opinion of a single Medical Referee. So it frequently happens that a claim to compensation is rejected by what can only be described as a minority vote of the doctors engaged in the case. Thus, a workman in the employ of the Whitehead Torpedo Works at Wyke Regis became seriously ill owing, as he claimed, to the handling of white lead in the oil and paint stores. This clearly was the opinion of two local doctors, and of the Certifying Surgeon under the Compensation Act. However, the employers, aggrieved by the decision of the Certifying Surgeon, decided to appeal to the Medical Referee, in the hope of escaping liability. What strikes us as being grossly unfair is that the examination which was finally to dispose of the poor fellow's claim took place seven months from the commencement of his illness, during which period his panel doctor, in the normal course of treatment, had done all in his power to remove the evidences of poisoning, which, at an earlier date, might have sustained the applicant's claim. But, having regard to the conclusive testimony of the doctors who had treated the patient from the earliest stages of his illness, we cannot help thinking that the final decision in such matters should lie with a Medical Board, rather than with a single Referee, no matter how eminent his professional status. The point seems a suitable one for Trade Union pressure, or for the earnest attention of the Labour M.P.s.

## AN EX-GERMAN PROFESSOR.

### STRONG PROTEST FROM GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.

Unless the former Professor of Astronomy at Glasgow University wishes to see more stars than are revealed by the most powerful telescope, we suggest that he should hurry to Hunland. It appears that this person, Ludwig Becker by name, was naturalised some years ago and so is technically a British subject, but in the early days of the war the feeling in the University was such that he was relieved of his duties and allowed to retire to the North of Scotland, where he has been living in close seclusion. It seems, however, that his appointments as Professor of Astronomy and Curator of the Glasgow Observatory have never been formally cancelled, and we are given to understand that his name still figures as a member of the University Senate. It is even whispered that before long Becker may again take up his duties, the University Court being apparently undecided as to the course they should pursue. If such should prove to be the intention of the authorities, it is certain to evoke a strenuous protest from the patriotic inhabitants of Glasgow. It is stated that the Curatorship of the Observatory is a Government post, in respect of which the University Court have no direct responsibility; but as regards the Chair of Astronomy, they have a clear duty to perform. We gather that during his retirement, Becker has received the full salary of £700 per annum attaching to his professorship, so he can hardly complain of harsh treatment if the appointment is now terminated. We have no hesitation in saying that such positions of authority and influence should be reserved for British-born subjects, and never in any circumstances given to an ex-member of that nation which, in the words of the Royal Society's resolution, "stands revealed as the common enemy of Europe." There can be no doubt as to the feelings of the parents of students and graduates of Glasgow University who gave their lives for King and country, or of the gallant survivors whose wishes should be law.

## TRANSPORT TERRORS.

### SHOCKING CONDITIONS EN ROUTE FOR CANADA.

Nothing yet urged in extenuation of the scandal can excuse the appalling conditions under which many Canadian soldiers and their wives are compelled to make the return journey across the Atlantic. Perhaps the worst feature of the situation is the entire want of decent provision for women returning with their husbands, many of them newly-married and entirely unaccustomed to such hardships. One poor girl, with whom we have been in touch, having an inkling of what she might expect, offered to pay for second, or even first class accommodation—only to be informed that, as the wife of a Canadian soldier, she would receive every consideration without extra expense. If this was intended as a joke, it was a cruel and heartless one. Arrived on board, the young wife found that her cabin, in which four women were to sleep, was so small that only one person could stand upright in it at a time, while if its stuffiness drove the occupants on deck, there was not a seat to be found. Within a few hours of leaving port, the bulk of the women on board were reduced to a condition of abject misery. The overcrowding was such as to offend every delicate instinct. The cabin for four contained but a single utensil for the inevitable *mal de mer*. In such circumstances, it was not surprising that the ship's doctor should have been kept busy, although we are bound to think that many cases of serious collapse might have been avoided by a little humane foresight on the part of the authorities, and the provision of such simple comforts as are the common accompaniments of ocean travel. That the shipping authorities are free from blame for such conditions as we have described is, on the face of it, an incredible suggestion. Clearly this is no sort of treatment for the wives of gallant fighting men.

## BESTIALITY AT A PREMIUM.

### MAGISTERIAL "GUILTY, BUT YOU MAY GO."

We have a bone to pick with certain Yorkshire Magistrates guilty of a gross dereliction of public duty. The case was one in which a retired railway worker named William Blenkin, of Shipton Thorpe, was charged with a vile assault on a little girl of 13. To make matters worse, the culprit had posed as a religious light among his neighbours, having been Superintendent of the Primitive Methodist Sunday School, a position he had used to win the confidence of the child who was to fall a victim to his bestial passion. Not for a moment was the defendant's guilt in doubt. "Having considered the evidence," declared Major Langdale, Chairman, "the Bench were of opinion that the charge was amply proved." What then? Was the wretch to be sent to gaol as he richly deserved, or to be let off with a fine as is the way with some weak Magistrates? Why neither, bless your soul. Listen to Major Langdale—"Having regard to the character, health and mental condition of the person charged, the Bench had decided to dismiss the case." So this destroyer of childish innocence is to go scot free, although his vile offence is "amply proved"! He has been guilty, not a doubt of it, of a cruel and bestial outrage—but the Magistrates in their wisdom have decided to dismiss the case! What on earth had the man's previous good character to do with it? Did not the evidence prove him to have been a "whited sepulchre"? What if his bestiality, as it often does, *had* warped the even tenor of his mind? All the more reason why he should have been placed under close restraint. To dismiss such a charge was to set a premium on crime and to condone the vilest of excesses. Would the charge have been dismissed, we wonder, had the little victim been the daughter of any member of the Bench?

*In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.*

*All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.*

# THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

*The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.*

*Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.*

*For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.*

### "Find Him a Job."

During the war men of independent means were from necessity or otherwise given good jobs in various Government departments. Nine months have passed since the signing of the Armistice, yet the large majority of these men still retain their well-paid posts. As plenty of unemployed officers and men are equally fitted to fill these positions, is it not time that these "independent gentlemen" were superseded and the jobs given to men who need a living and not a hobby?—A. JACKSON, Duke Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.

(*Most certainly these patriotic workers—for we must give them credit for stepping into the breach—should now make way for the ex-fighting men.*)

### "Clearing the Air."

People are determined upon better working and living conditions, and in all congested areas the first essential is a clean sky. Our smoke-polluted atmosphere can only be purified by the commercial substitution of oil for coal and the domestic use of gas and electricity. Let the Government busy itself with securing for us the fullest rights and freest access to the world's oil supply, making our coal available for export and re-establishment of credit. We must lead, not lag. The nationalisation of mines is the idea of a past era, outworn by present needs.—W. WATSON, Bloxwich Road, Walsall.

(*Undoubtedly any continuance of the coal shortage will give a great impetus to oil and other kinds of fuel. Let the miners take heed.*)

### Sound Counsel.

Industrial disputes would largely disappear if firms employing large numbers of workpeople would institute a General Welfare Dept., with a Director as President, where all grievances could be discussed. Many intelligent workers are terrorised by maladroit foremen and overseers, with no knowledge of human psychology, who use threats should the aggrieved persons seek redress from a higher authority. The great mass of workers are loyal if treated humanly, and better relations would result in greater benefit to both employers and employed.—JAMES A. ROBERTSON, Langside Terrace, Langside, Glasgow.

(*This proposal would, of course, undermine the authority of the Trades Unions, but there is much to be said for the view that such Unions should confine themselves to big national interests.*)

### "Statecraft."

In his essay on "Seditions" (1612) Lord Bacon, after pointing out that rebellions arise from poverty and discontent, gives the remedy:—"The State must exert its whole strength, intervening in every department of commercial and industrial life by the opening and well-balancing of trade, the cherishing of manufactures, the banishing of idleness, the repressing of waste and excess by sumptuary laws, the improvement and husbanding of the soil, the regulating of prices, the moderating of taxes and tributes. Above all, wealth must not be gathered into a few hands. A strict hand must be kept on usury, monopoly and great properties." Will our "statesmen" please note?—G. W. MORTBY (Private), Army of the Rhine.

(*Evidently the world has not learnt much during the last three hundred years. Lord Bacon's essay is a homœpathic edition of that of the Premier the other day!*)

**Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has to been sent to Mr. Moore.**

### The Red Rear-Light.

Some years ago two cyclists were run into by a swiftly moving car. A woman was killed and her companion terribly injured. At the inquest the Coroner said that "had there been a rear-light on the back of the cycle, this tragedy would not have happened." Eventually the law made the red rear-light compulsory, a very wise measure of safety for all concerned. Why has the Government recently repealed this law?—WILLIAM PEARSON, Courthope Road, N.W.

(*We suppose the explanation is that the Government declines to see the red light anywhere!*)

### Specious Sympathy.

The speeches of prominent Leaders of Labour, professing sympathy with the people in the present crisis, are specious, for Trades Unions share the blame with the profiteers for the terribly high prices now prevailing. There is hardly a Union which has not demanded higher wages for its members knowing full well this would only be granted at the expense of the other sections of the community. Let them advocate increased production and so help to lower and not raise prices, then they will justify their existence.—JOHN W. MOORE, Longton Road, Stone, Staffs.

(*A very sound criticism and one well worthy of the consideration of our Trades Union leaders.*)

### Backing the Banks.

One way to "increase production and reduce expenditure," is for the Government to pass a short Bill guaranteeing the leading banks against loss in respect to overdrafts to small clients. This would enable the small manufacturer to extend, would create employment and bring about healthy competition. Before the war Germany not only did this but advanced money on actual orders received from their travellers in foreign countries—hence their prosperity.—P. CUTTING, The Street, Bradfield.

(*A better plan would be the establishment of State Banks for the main purpose of giving financial assistance to small businesses.*)

### "Conspiracy of Silence."

Isn't it time our young folk, on coming to an age of reasonable understanding, were instructed in matters relating to sex instead of being left to "pick up" that knowledge by chance? Surely the advertisements of the N.C.C.V.D. and the frequent reports of piteous tragedies appearing in our newspapers, show the necessity of *correct* instruction on this matter.—ERNEST JAMES CAYLES, Prospect Place, Norwood Green, Southall.

(*We have always been in favour of special teaching for girls and boys after passing the school age—designed to guard them against the pitfalls which beset the innocent and ignorant.*)

### Penalising the Tax-payer.

The Coal Controller has apparently decided that the Northumberland Miners who were laid idle owing to the recent North Eastern Railway strike shall be paid the war wage. Income-tax payers will note that *they*, and not the guilty strikers, are to be penalised. When the tax-payers choose to organise, strikers on trumpery pretexts will be made to pay for the injury they cause instead of the punishment being laid on the shoulders of the innocent work-a-day citizen.—V. R. PEATE, Ayres Road, Old Trafford, Manchester.

(*We quite agree that the cost of all unjustifiable strikes should be levied upon the Unions of the Trades concerned.*)

### What About the Rates?

Local Authorities are encouraging open air markets where the vendors apparently pay nothing towards rents, rates or taxes; and some stalls are said to take as much as £100 per day. Has it been forgotten that a shop doing a good trade must be in a prominent position, where heavy assessments is the rule? Who is going to pay the rates which these shopkeepers will be unable to, if their trade is taken from them? The average stall keeper pays very little towards local or any other rate or tax.—A. J. WELLS, Landguard Fort, Felixstow.

(*Of course, these temporary open markets are very rough upon honest tradesmen, burdened with local rates and taxes. Shopkeepers should themselves lower their prices.*)

### That Phantasmal League!

It is now reported that the inauguration of the League of Nations has been postponed until next year! Meanwhile Russia is still going to rack and ruin. A *real* League would have made short work of Lenin and Trotsky. It would have demanded an immediate free general election in Russia, sent a commission to guarantee its proper conduct, would then have thrown in its whole weight in support of the elected government, and have given it every assistance in its power in the work of reconstruction.—A. NUTHALL BROWN, Crewe Road, Sandbach, Cheshire.

(*We agree that if the League of Nations wishes to justify itself it should make a start by putting things straight in Russia—then we might begin to believe in it.*)

### Murder of the Innocents.

Every day one reads in the advertisement columns of inhuman parents who offer "total surrender" of their offspring for a small sum of money. In the news columns of the same papers one is harrowed by revolting details in the charges of baby farming brought against the people who traffic in the lives of these innocents. Surely these little ones should be protected! If such advertisements were made illegal, and a National Foundling Institution established where these children could be brought up and educated, it would give them a chance to become useful citizens and a valuable asset to the country.—D. N. BOWDEN, Highbury Park, N.

(*We should like to see a specimen of the advertisements referred to. Parents cannot legally relieve themselves of their obligation to support their children, nor can they divest themselves of their right to the custody of their offspring.*)

## "JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The triple-headed Dog is not
Quite satisfied with what he's got.

Failed with the sword, the wily Hun
A subtler attack's begun.

The profiteer is cheerful still,
Despite great Geddes and his Bill.

The Government, up to the neck
In waste, extravagance would cheek!

# SHE "WROTE TO 'JOHN BULL' ABOUT IT"!

## SENT FROM PILLAR TO POST—BUT JUSTICE ENFORCED AT LAST.

THOUSANDS of good citizens are to-day the suffering victims of departmental indifference and callous red tape. Why is it that when you get up against officialdom you meet a kind of inhuman monster lacking the bowels of compassion but cursed with a stony heart? Those who seek to extract blood—real human feeling and consideration—from the official stone are often worsted in the effort. Then they write to JOHN BULL about it, and it is our privilege to fight their battles and to gain victories.

And this brings us to the story of Minnie Monk, of Victoria Dock Road. We tell it not to blow trumpets, but just to show how persistent must be your efforts if you would cut through the wire entanglements of officialdom, and how the enemy twists and wriggles before he will concede even a modest measure of justice.

In September, 1916, when the "baby-killers" were at their fell game, a shell from one of our own guns exploded, practically blowing in the whole of the house where two families lived, the Monks and the O'Briens. Mr. O'Brien was killed, a son recently discharged from the Army met the same fate; a girl was severely injured in one hand by shrapnel, causing a permanently withered thumb; while Mr. Monk was in the London Hospital for six weeks with shrapnel wounds, and Minnie Monk was in Poplar Hospital for nine months, and left with a stiff knee, causing her to walk lame for life.

A pretty good "bag" for a British shell, it will be admitted, and one well calculated to commend the sufferers to the consideration of the State. What happened to the others is not our present concern. This is what was done for Minnie, who at the time of the "accident" was working at a Silvertown Rubber Factory, earning £2 a week. Would you believe it, the only compensation she received was 10s. a week for three weeks (the first payment being made on January 1st, 1918) and a stay in a Torquay Home of Rest for six weeks! In the face of official callousness, Minnie had no alternative but to resume work at her old job, which she did in November, 1918. Three months later, as a result of her permanent lameness, she slipped in the snow, and was again laid up. There was nothing for it but to make application for parish relief. This was refused on the ground that she should obtain State compensation, but the local Representative Committee sitting at the Town Hall, West Ham, was hard as iron. It was at this stage that Minnie Monk came to JOHN BULL. A battle of letters at once began; it lasted for three months—something like 40 epistolary shots were fired, and in the end victory was secured. The character of the battle, not to say the character of the enemy, may best be described by publishing some of the letters. Here is our first shot, fired on May 7th last, at the Town Clerk of West Ham, the Hon. Secretary of the local Committee, acting under the Government Committee for the Prevention of Relief and Distress:—

> I have to-day received a call from Miss Minnie Monk, of 7, Victoria Dock Road, Custom House, E., with reference to the injuries sustained by her in an enemy air raid on 24th September, 1916. I understand that her injuries are serious, that she is permanently lame, that she has been wholly incapacitated for a period of nine months, and that her present condition precludes her from resuming work. I am informed that the local Committee for the Prevention and Relief of Distress have awarded her temporary assistance—the sum of 10s. a week for three weeks in January, 1918, and six weeks' holiday in Torquay last year.
>
> Mr. Bonar Law's statement in the House of Commons on the 28th June, 1917, with reference to Government grants to persons permanently injured as a result of air raids, was as follows:—
>
> > "Claims for assistance will be investigated by the local Representative Committees set up at the beginning of the war under the Government Committee for the Prevention and Relief of Distress. The reports of the Committee will be forwarded to the Treasury, who will make the awards according to the circumstances of the various cases, and follow generally the principles of the Workmen's Compensation Acts."
>
> I should be glad if you would let me know whether this procedure has been followed in this case and if so, the reason for the deviation from the principles laid down in the House of Commons.

The answer was what might have been expected. An award had been refused "on the ground that there was no evidence of a permanent diminution of earning capacity."

> The case has been a very troublesome one (continued Mr. Hilleary, the Town Clerk), and the papers are voluminous. They are open to your inspection at any time convenient to you. I feel sure that after you have perused them, you would have no difficulty in coming to the conclusion that the local Committee have done their best to meet its reasonable requirements.

We need hardly say that we were not impressed by the letter, and did not consider that the Committee *had* done their best to meet "reasonable requirements." Our next step was to write to Dr. Bray, of Poplar Hospital, who had attended Minnie when she was struck by the shrapnel, requesting information as to the exact nature of her injuries, pointing out that the Government Committee refused to make an award on the ground that there was no evidence of a permanent diminution of earning capacity. The Doctor's answer was to the point. "The left knee is permanently stiff, and is a severe handicap in running up and down stairs, which I understand she has to do at her work." Then we wrote thus to Mr. Hilleary:—

> I note that Miss Minnie Monk submitted an application to the local Representative Committee in November, 1917, and that an award was refused on the ground that there was no evidence of a permanent diminution of earning capacity. Having regard to the fact that I am informed that her present condition referred to in the second paragraph of my letter is due solely to the injuries sustained by her on the 24th September, 1916, and in no way attributable to the accident in April last, I am at a loss to understand how the Committee found that there was no "permanent diminution of earning capacity."
>
> I should be glad if you would inform me whether any medical evidence of any sort or kind was submitted to the Committee, or whether the evidence offered was of sufficient character. The Government's intention was to make awards from public funds in cases of permanent disablement as a result of injuries in enemy air raids, and that such awards were to follow generally the principles of the Workmen's Compensation Acts.
>
> My submission to you is that Miss Monk's case comes within this category, and that the "payment of various sums and maintenance in a convalescent home at Torquay for seven weeks" does not carry out in effect the promise of the Government.

Once more a stone wall attitude was assumed, the next letter from the Town Clerk concluding thus:—"The result of inquiries made was that Miss Monk was alleged to have met with her injuries whilst returning from work, which would apparently show that she was not permanently disabled, and as the Doctor she mentioned stated that he had no recollection of seeing her, you will appreciate that the local Committee at any rate had no evidence before them to show that her injuries were due to the air raid. It is outside their function to relieve distress caused by ordinary accident." Here, it will be seen, was a confession of culpable ignorance. And again we wrote:—

> I note that your Committee on reporting the facts of this case to the Government Committee on the Prevention and Relief of Distress had not evidence before them to show that her injuries resulting in permanent disablement were due to an enemy air-raid in September, 1916. It certainly seems to me extraordinary that enquiry was not made of Dr. F. H. Bray, of the Poplar Hospital, E., who attended Miss Monk for nine months from the day of her injuries, and whose report I have before me—stating that shrapnel was removed from her left knee-joint, and as a result it is permanently stiff with, of course, the obvious consequences.
>
> As the whole point at issue between us is a question of fact, I would suggest that you communicate with Dr. Bray, and after hearing from him I have no doubt that your Committee will be satisfied that the evidence on which their original report was based was incorrect.

After this the Town Clerk, realising that we had obtained information which his Committee should themselves have secured, wrote asking us for a copy of Dr Bray's report, which "I will at once forward to the Committee on the Prevention and Relief of Distress, who make the grants which the local Committee merely administer." Of course we sent Dr. Bray's report (on June 5th), and here is the sequel, dated August 8th, the last letter from the Town Clerk, after we had pressed for further news:—

> I beg to inform you that the Lords Commissioners of His Majesty's Treasury have now made an award in the case of Miss Minnie Monk at the rate of 5s. per week. Their Lordships are prepared to make the award to some extent retrospective, but the date has not yet been definitely fixed.

There we may leave the case of Minnie Monk. But in the course of the correspondence the name of the unfortunate O'Brien family—now orphan children—was for some inexplicable reason introduced. This has led to further inquiries, and to the revelation of high-handed action of which we may have a good deal to say later. It can be seen that, but for a stiff fight, poor Minnie would not have received a penny of compensation. Now she gets 5s. a week for life—not a big sum, but something worth battling for in the interests of one of the real war victims.

## OFF FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

### A HOUSE OF COMMONS CANTATA.

MR. SPEAKER:
Honourable Members, with lugubrious faces,
Pack up your troubles in your new suit cases;
Smile! (please excuse the repetition) smile!!
And drop your assumed sagacity a while.
Off to the moor, the river, or the sea,
Your minds from legislative problems free!

THE PRIME MINISTER:
Look you, that is good advice!
I shall take it in a trice!
No better time could we have chosen,
When foes menace us by the dozen!
Not foreign foes, but foes more near,
Whose purpose daily grows more clear;
To wit, with Germany's collusion,
To bring about mad revolution!
I've opened my mysterious boxes wide
And shown them full of emptiness inside!
My policy no clearer is to-day
Than what it was before—so let's away!
Let's take a rest! Perhaps some inspiration
At golf will teach me how to save the nation!

SIR AUCKLAND GEDDES:
Here's one who's ready for a rest,
Conscious of having done his best;
I think, despite contemptuous jeers,
I've put the wind up the profiteers.
The principle I think sublime—
I've made excessive gain a crime,
While guarding with the greatest care
The profiteers during *la guerre*,
Because (the truth *will* from me burst!)
The Government was far the worst!
So let's away and take our ease
By sparkling streams and sunny seas!

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER:
I'm as ready for a holiday as any,
Although I fear 'twill cost a pretty penny!
So, as on thriftlessness I've put my veto,
I'll take my own vacation *incognito!*
Of preaching strict economy I'm weary—
It's tiring, pointing to a future dreary
For Britain if the people won't stop spending,
Especially as they're now no longer lending!
Rude persons jibe when I denounce their waste,
And hint the same offence
The Government's disgraced!
Hurt by so painful an insinuation,
I really feel I need a long vacation!

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL:
I too! To the abuse I've long endured,
I must confess, I'm not as yet inured;
Each letter I receive 's a groan
Complaining of the telephone,
As if it's any fault of *mine*
When there's a failure on the line,
Or when some mad subscriber can't
Get just the number he may want!
What right have any to complain
When they ring up "Exchange" in vain,
Or, when at last they're told "You're through,"
Buzz!—and they have to start anew?
The G.P.O. does *not* profess to be
The latest model of efficiency.
Ah, me! a holiday I crave, I'll own,
Somewhere uncontrolled by the Telephone.

ALL:
Well, let's be off! Let the electorate
Whate'er their troubles, our return await;
When re-invigored by our weeks' of ease
We will return to do—*just as we please!*

---

**Our readers will be interested to learn that plans have now been formally approved for the construction of a large and thoroughly up-to-date factory for the manufacture of JOHN BULL Pens, this step being necessitated by the increasing popularity of the various models. It will thus be seen that no opportunity is being lost to give readers the very best obtainable in the way of fountain pens.**


# Pimples

CURED BY

## Cadum Ointment

**Mrs. J. LONGBOTTOM, 8 Trafalgar-road, Wisbech, writes:—**

**"For eight months my right arm was a red mass of pimples that itched and burned terribly. All the remedies I tried, including internal medicines, were quite useless, till I used Cadum Ointment, which stopped the itching and burning as soon as I put it on. The inflammation disappeared and in three weeks' time the cure was complete."**

**Pimples, blotches, ringworm, burns, chafing and all forms of skin trouble are quickly banished by this marvellous healer. The first application draws out the "fire and sting." The smarting ceases and a growth of new healthy skin is at once stimulated.**

# Cadum Ointment

## For Skin Troubles

**At all Chemists and Drug Stores, 1/3 a box.**



# Reconstruction

***"This must be the national motto," remarks Uncle Cheeriboy," and all of us must put our back into the job of rebuilding British business, trade and commerce on the soundest possible lines."***

*Cheeriboy's Peace Topics, No. 7.*

You can't reconstruct with bad material, and you can't organise, develop and re-build unless your health is equal to your aim and ambition.

See to the physical reconstruction first—clear your system of all organic debility. How? Why by taking a course of that great natural specific Page Woodcock's Pills. They have been the antidote for over 70 years in all cases of **biliousness, indigestion, dyspepsia, anæmia, liver afflictions, kidney troubles and general debility.** Their timely adoption will also prevent as well as cure, and thus save you the suffering, discomfort, and weakness which would otherwise overtake you.

**They make and keep you fit! 70 years' reputation. Sold by all Chemists. 1/3 and 3/- per box. Have cured millions. Will cure you.**

# Page Woodcock's Pills

109


## IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

### THE "MAN IN THE STREET."

Mornin', sir . . . *Sharin'?* Yessir. Nice day arfter the shower. Sorter weather for the country, ain't it? Lucky for them wot can git outer town. Many o' them wot deserves a n'ollerday can't git one, and them wot 'aven't earned one goes away with fat purses an' first-clawss tickets to the seaside, the 'Ighlands, or the Continent. I could do with a week's rest meself, an' I could afford one though I 'aven't bin profiteerin', fur the matter o' thet. But I don't seem as 'ow I kin git away. I've got me work to do 'ere, an' I sh'd feel like a shirker if I chucked it up, even for a week, an' closed the ole saloon down. Thet's w'y it's sich a puzzle to me, feelin' 'ow I feel, w'en I reads about the 'Ouse o' Commons shuttin' up for a vacation, and members o' the Guv'ment goin' orf to one place or another for weeks on end.

* * *

Lloy' George is orf to Deauville in Normandy for a matter o' weeks, playin' golf; I s'pose. Well, I don't deny as 'e deserves a n'ollerday. 'E's worked 'ard, w'ether 'e was right or wrong in wot 'e's bin a-doin'. But if I was 'im, with all 'is 'eavy responserbilities on me shoulders, an' the country in the state it is, I tell yer I could no more drop me work then fly. 'E's left us in a rotten state o' suspense. 'E promised to open the Guv'ment secret box o' tricks an' show us wot was inside, but it looks to me as though 'e tricked us at the finish. Wot *'as* 'e told us definite about the Reconstruction policy o' the Guv'ment? Dam' it all! 'E talked a lot o' very nice an' interestin' langwidge, an' waved 'is 'ands an' arms about in the approved style, but it seems to me as it was pretty near all gas. Look at the problems wot 'e's gone away an' left unsettled! 'Ere's beer. W'ere's the better quality wot we was promised? W'y 'asn't 'e took the control orf, an' thereby done away with one o' the chief causes of industrial unrest? . . . I'm inclined to agree with you. It ain't so much *'im*, as 'is understrappers wot don't git down to their job.

* * *

Look at the Charncellor of the Exchequer! Gassin' about the people's extravagance w'ile 'e don't seem to be doin' nuthink to stop the 'orrible waste goin' on in the various Guv'ment Depawtments. Look at the scandal of 'igh prices—speshl'y cloes. W'y, presently it'll on'y be the Upper Ten an' the profiteers wot'll be able to afford a noo soot. I kin see meself goin' about in a little short shirt in a month or two if the price o' clobber don't come down! Think I'm goin' to pay ten Bradburys for a reach-me-down soot wot wouldn't fetch more'n fifty bob before the wore? Not me! An' if I'm run in fur indecent exposure it won't be *my* fault! But wot nettles me more'n anythink is all them M.P.s wot draws their four 'undred a yer, breakin' up in the 'Ouse like a lot o' schoolboys goin' orf for the 'ollerdays, w'en there's more work to be done in Parlyment then there ever was! . . . No, sir; I ain't agin 'ollerdays, but I don't think the time 'as come w'en Cabinet Ministers and M.P.s can *afford* to chuck work for weeks on end without the country sufferin'. In a sense, there's more urgent work waitin' to be done now then there was w'en the wore was on! . . . *Do better work arfter a rest? You're starlin' on your fortnight to-day?* P'raps you're right. I've a good mind to 'ave a week-end at Margit meself. This is jest the weather for the seaside, w'en you come to think of it . . . Goo' day, sir. . . 'Ope you'll 'ave a pleasant time.

---

**As will be seen elsewhere, this week we re-commence the Football Competitions which proved so popular before the war. The coming season shows every sign of a great revival in the national winter game, and we have little doubt that our readers will appreciate the offer of the large prize of £1,000 which must be won in any event. This is the biggest "must be won" Football prize ever put up, and its attractiveness is enhanced by the fact that it is unconditional.**

# WHO MURDERED BE

## *The Man with the Green Bicycle—Our Offer o Reconstructed—The*

BELLA WRIGHT, a quiet, hard-working girl, who made few friends, loved the country, and was never happier than when riding her bicycle along the roads and lanes of Leicestershire, was foully murdered on July 8th, within a week of her 22nd birthday. She was shot in the head as she was riding home from her uncle's cottage at Gaulby on a fine summer evening. Her body was found by a farmer driving home his cows; at first it was thought she had fallen from her machine, the victim of sudden illness, and had died where she lay. The doctor who was called to the body was of that opinion, but the local constable was not satisfied. He searched the country lane and found a large leaden bullet, and with this pertinent evidence to justify suspicions, the doctor washed the blood-stained face of the dead girl, discovered a bullet wound, and traced the track of it through the brain. An inquest was held, certain evidence was taken in public, the coroner, for reasons best known to himself, heard other evidence *in camera*—a course by no means to be commended—a verdict of "wilful murder against some person unknown" was returned. And now, nearly two months after the murder, there is, so far as we can ascertain, no indication that the combined efforts of the local police and Scotland Yard have been able to lift this foul and callous murder out of the ever-increasing category of "undiscovered crimes."

### The Green Bicycle is the Clue!

There is something peculiarly disquieting surrounding this latest mystery of the countryside. An undetected crime of violence puts a premium on murder. Immunity from detection and punishment is a sure breeder of other crimes, and in the public interest we have gladly responded to the invitation of Scotland Yard to make such facts as are available plain to the readers of JOHN BULL, in the hope that wide publicity may yet lead to the arrest of the criminal and the satisfaction of Justice. The authorities recognise that this journal penetrates into every village and hamlet in England, that it is also read in the homes of our great cities, and that its value as a means of raising a hue and cry against the murderer of Bella Wright is unmatched by any contemporary journal. But while we feel it a public duty to relate in sufficient detail the story of the crime and the description of the suspected man, we are disposed to go further, and by "reconstructing the crime," as the French say, endeavour to throw new light upon it, in the hope that the mystery of the man with the green bicycle may yet be solved. The green bicycle is the clue: find that, and the man who rode it on that fatal evening, and the ends of Justice may be served.

### That Fatal Visit to Gaulby.

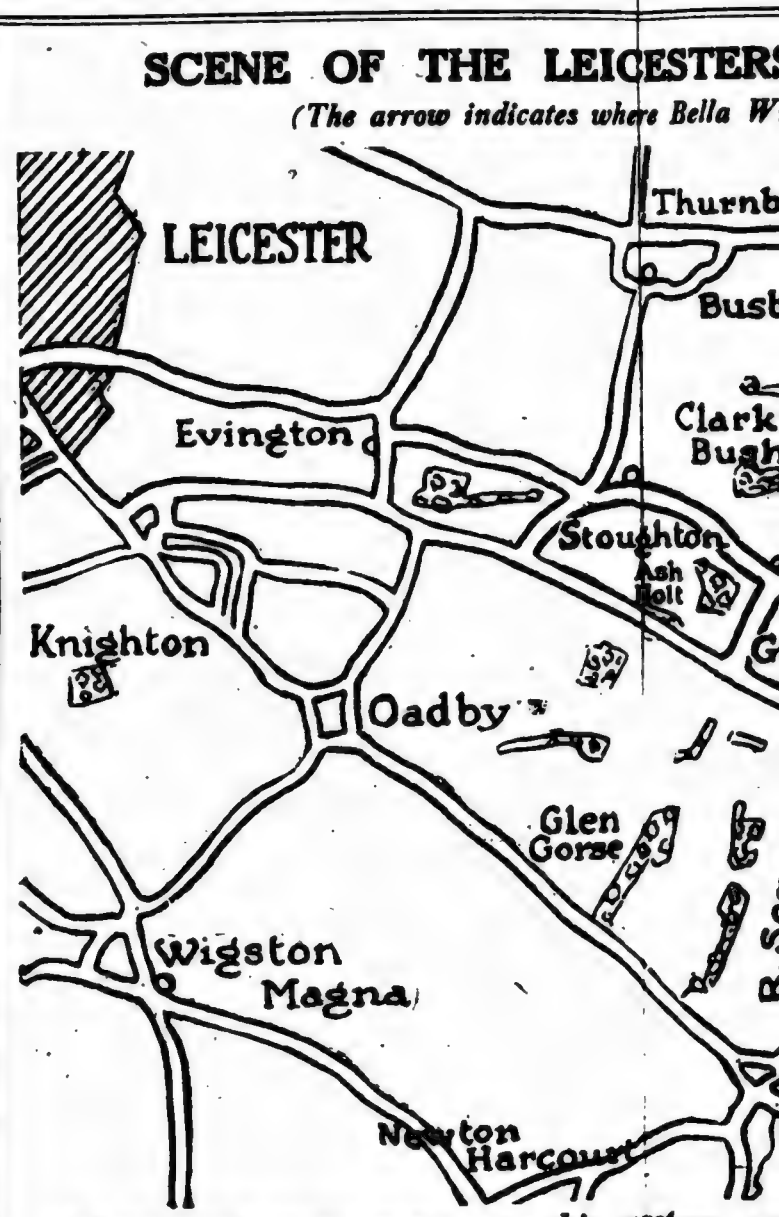
First as to the known facts. Bella, the eldest of a fairly large family, lived with her father (a farm labourer) and mother, in a pretty cottage on the outskirts of Stoughton. She worked as a rubber hand, at St. Mary's Mills, Leicester, and previously she had been employed by other manufacturers in the district. We are told that she never showed any great desire to make friends; but at the time of her death she was walking out with—although not engaged to—a young sailor on H.M.S. *Diadem*, at Portsmouth. Cycling was her chief hobby; she was often seen riding alone, and it was her custom to finish work for the week on Friday night and spend the week-end awheel. On the Saturday evening she left home saying she was going to post some letters at Evington, a village about half way between Stoughton and Leicester. When next we hear of her she has cycled four or five miles in the opposite direction—on the top road to Stoughton, picking gorse on the way—to pay a visit to her uncle, George Measures, a roadman at Gaulby. And here for the first time the man with the green bicycle enters upon the scene. It is a little after seven when she visits her uncle. She was followed by the man with the green bicycle; he waited outside for more than an hour, walking up and down the village street. Naturally she was asked about him. Her answers were vague. She said she did not know him, that he had overtaken her on the road, had said he came from Great Glen, that he had asked her the way to some village she did not know, and had then kept along with her. The Measures did not like the look of the man. Bella, when told he was still waiting about, said "Oh, I sha'n't go then, yet," and, jocularly, "I will try to give him the slip." She did not seem at all nervous. And when she left he was seen to ride away with her in the direction of Stretton and Stoughton. It is said that he addressed her by name when she left her uncle's cottage, remarking "I thought you had gone the other way, Bella." From the time she left her uncle, nothing more was seen of her until her body was found by the farmer lying in a pool of blood, with her bicycle near by. She had been shot as she rode along, and the poor girl had pitched upon her face as she fell mortally wounded.

### Someone is Shielding Him.

Who was the man with the green bicycle? This much is certain: he was no chance acquaintance. Bella Wright was not the kind of girl to pick up with a stranger on the road. If he was unknown to her and had followed her, she would have shown some anxiety at the cottage of the roadman. She knew him well. Then why did she seek to deceive her uncle? Because she had contracted a genuine friendship for the young sailor. She had brought him out to Gaulby to tea on a Sunday just after Easter. They seemed on the best of terms and appeared to be sweethearts. What more natural than that Bella, after introducing the sailor boy, should disown knowledge of the man with the green bicycle? That was an "old affair," and Bella with the sailor-boy to think of had no mind for this man between 35 and 40, who still pestered her with his attentions. Where, then, must we make our first search for information about the man with the green bicycle? In Leicester—not because he was staying there at the time of the murder, but because he must have been living there at some time before he went to the war—in the days before Bella met the sailor-boy. And this we say with deliberation: that someone in Leicester knows all about the man; knows whether he is married or single; possibly knows of his old "*affaire*" with Bella Wright, and is afraid to tell the truth. It is a crime against Society to shield a murderer—almost as great an offence as murder itself; for the man who lightly takes human life is a danger to the State, and for the good of the State—for the protection of our womenfolk, if for no other reason—should be handed over to Justice. Several persons saw the man with the green bicycle—he can be easily identified.

**SCENE OF THE LEICESTERS**

*(The arrow indicates where Bella W*




*All communications relating to this mystery, an be addressed to the Manager, Investigation 93, Long Acre, London,*

# ...D BELLA WRIGHT?

## ...ur Offer of £500 Reward——A Foul Crime ...ed—The Motive?

and the most important witness to identity is a cycle-repairer who had the green bicycle in his shop from the Wednesday until the Saturday morning—the day of the murder—while the most important point of identification of the "machine" is its three-speed gear.

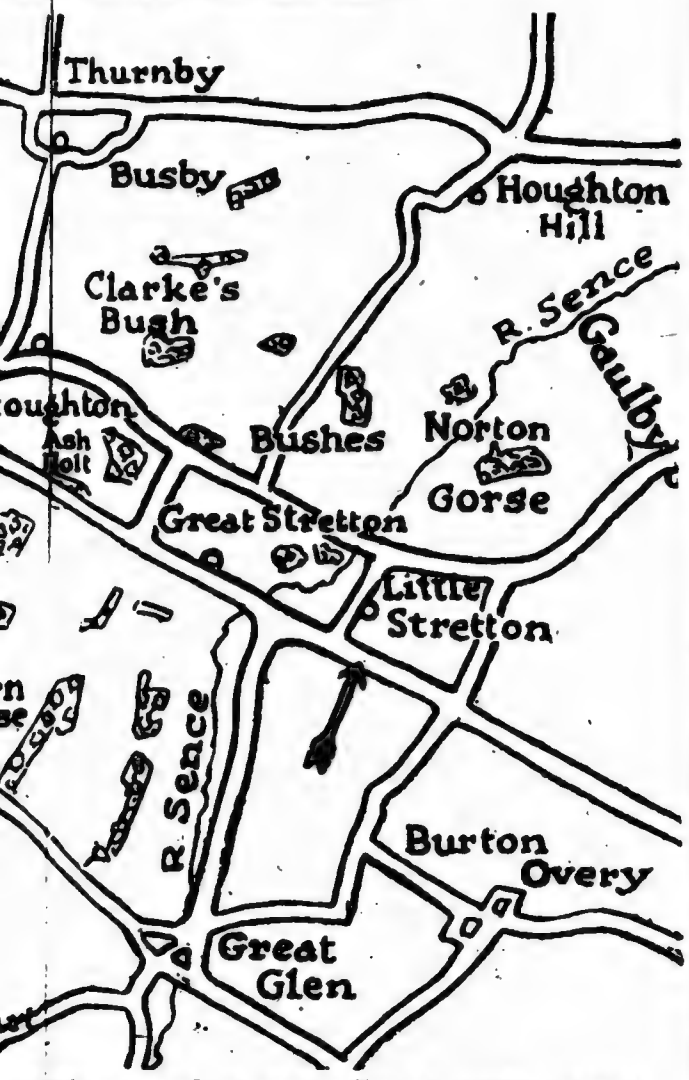
### The Man and the Bicycle.

Now the man who rode away with Bella brought his bicycle to a shop in Mere Road, Spenney Hill district of Leicester, to have the three-speed gear adjusted. He started talking. He said he was an officer, had just been demobilised, that he had a month's leave not then expired, that on going to his firm in London they told him that they were not very busy and that he could have a week or two's holiday on full pay. He further said—and this is important—that he therefore decided to go down to Leicester and visit some friends. The cycle repairer's impression was that he was not a Leicester man, and moreover that he was a Londoner. He spoke quickly with a cockney accent and a squeaky voice—"very much of a female mixture," as described by a miner related to Bella who saw him waiting for the girl at Gaulby and spoke to him. He was from 5 ft. 7 in. to 5 ft. 9 in. in height, and had a sallow complexion. His hair was dark and turning grey, he was clean shaven but with a dirty chin. The repairer broke the cable in adjusting the gear; he put on a new cable and early on the Saturday morning the man with the green bicycle finally took it away, saying he was fed up with "messing about" town, and was going for a ride in the country. He rode off in the direction of Evington, and every effort to trace him has so far failed. The green bicycle is thus described to us by Scotland Yard:

> Green enamelled B.S.A. machine, with black mudguards, upturned handle bars, three-speed gear, with the control lever on the right side of the handle bar, gear-case cut away in the centre, lever front brake, unusual pattern back-pedalling brake, worked from the crank, Brooke's saddle with twisted wire springs. The three-speed control repaired recently with a length of new cable.

**...EICESTERSHIRE MURDER.**

*...where Bella Wright was shot.)*




*...mystery, and to our offer of £500, should Investigation Department, "John Bull," ...re, London, W.C. 2.*

There are purposeless crimes of violence—murders committed in a heat of increasing passion, or the outcome of a sudden impulse acting upon a disordered or feeble brain. There have been many such in the past few months; they are the unhappy result of shell-shock or of the strain of war. Jealousy, or unfaithfulness—or even the suspicion of unfaithfulness on the part of a soldier's wife or sweetheart—have accounted for several cruel murders.

### Reconstructing the Crime.

What is the motive in the case of Bella Wright? It is important to enquire—for we repeat, it is only by seeking to reconstruct the crime and to suggest the motive underlying it, that light may fall on the mystery, and the chance of securing the culprit be enhanced. And in seeking to tear aside the veil it is impossible to ignore the significant evidence which the coroner seemed anxious to suppress—what was revealed actually *in camera* is another matter. We need not say that it is in no irresponsible spirit that we do it. Bella Wright, according to the medical evidence, had had a lover. Who was he? Was he the man with a green bicycle? Look at the facts. He has a holiday and chooses to visit Leicester. Why? Is it a stretch of the imagination to suggest that he had known Bella before he went to the war and was anxious to renew the intimacy? What does he do? He rides out in the direction of Evington from Leicester; Bella rides to Evington from the cottage at Stoughton—they meet, perhaps by appointment, and he accompanies her on the trip to Gaulby. Possibly she did intend to give him the slip if she could. But he was not to be denied. Evidently she left him a little way from her uncle's cottage; for he entered the village behind a carrier named Palmer, almost immediately after Bella had arrived. But the man with the green bicycle waited, and started with her on the journey home, on that fine summer evening, about 8.30. Less than an hour later farmer Cowell, driving his cattle along the Burton Overy Road in the direction of Stretton, saw something black in front of him, which he at first took to be a horse rug or bag that had fallen from a trap. When he reached the spot, about 200 yards from the turning to Stretton, he saw the body of the girl. He picked her up; her head fell back, and he saw she was dead. The farmer placed the poor thing on the wide turf by the side of the road, and then went to catch a horse to ride for the police, meanwhile seeing that the body was well protected.

### A Reward of £500.

There was not the slightest trace of a struggle; no suggestion of robbery; no statement that there were any "guns" out in the neighbourhood, and that Bella was accidentally shot. Nor was there any evidence that anyone had attempted to assault her, and that she had resisted. Bella's skin was very fair and white, and there were no marks upon the body. There is not the shadow of a doubt that Bella Wright was shot as she rode home all unsuspecting, and that she was shot by someone who rode on her left side. The fatal bullet entered her left cheek, below and behind the left eye; it passed backwards, inwards and upwards, and came out over the right brow. Death was instantaneous; the poor girl fell headlong into the road. And the man with the green bicycle never stopped. Where did he go? He was staying with friends in Leicester—of that there is little doubt. If the shooting of Bella Wright was an accident it is conceivable that the man with the green bicycle might, in the agony of such a tragic mishap, have feared to give himself up. But if it was in a fit of baulked passion—of angry revenge—then it is easy to understand why he is a ugitive from Justice, but hard to explain the conspiracy of silence which has enveloped him as in a cloud. Our reading of this tragedy is that it is a "*crime passionnel*"—that poor Bella Wright had liked the man "not wisely" before he went to the war, and that while he was anxious to renew their intimacy, she was determined to keep him at arms' length. There is no evidence that Bel'a ever went far from her work and her home. Seek among her male friends of the past—let the police make searching inquiries of the firms where Bella has worked they may discover some old "*affaire*," and in that discovery may get a clue—and a certain clue—to the man with the green bicycle. In order to assist the police, and in the public interest, JOHN BULL offers a reward of £500 to any person who shall give such information as will bring the author of this foul crime to Justice.

# JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

## POINTS AND PERSONALITIES IN FOOTBALL AND BOXING.

**A Promising Season.**

The football season, now in full swing in Scotland, and just opening in England, is certainly going to be the greatest that ever was. We heard many sermons during the war of the professional game being "reformed" and becoming the epitome of all the virtues, but we are as we were and more so—players are to be paid more instead of less; and the public will plank down a shilling instead of sixpence, and be glad to do it. The glorious game is a great entertainment and a national joy, and, so far as its patrons are concerned, the football politicians can go hang—and the sooner that is understood, the better for all parties.

**A Silly Squabble.**

As of old, we have our football squabbles, and the consensus of opinion is that the Southern League has made itself look rather silly over its petulant split with the English League regarding the transfer agreement. Having in mind the relative powers of the organisations concerned, it is very much like the old story of the elephant and the flea. The Football Association are willing to intervene as arbitrators, which is good for the Southern League which foolishly threw over its lucrative representative match with the English League. Let's hope common sense will prevail.

**Are London Lads Weedy?**

A London football club manager a few years ago expressed himself on the comparative ill-success of Metropolitan clubs in the big competitions. He attributed it largely to environment. "If we try local players," he said, "we find they do not mature because they do not make bone, and if we bring to town men with the biggest reputations in Scotland or the North of England, they drop a good deal of their form. It all seems a question of atmosphere, and apparently they do not thrive in the London air." There may be something in this, but we are inclined to the belief that the art of team-building is not yet so pronounced in London as in the Provinces. Too many men with insufficient judgment are allowed to have their say.

**Barring the Tommies!**

What do the highly-respectable Henley authorities, who barred a British soldiers' team from competing for the King's Cup in the recent regatta, think of the developments in other sports? A junior lawn tennis tournament at Queen's Club (of all places!) open to Council School as well as Public School boys, has been followed by the resolve of the Amateur Boxing Association to hold competitions for boys from schools other than Public Schools. In such ways is snobbery in sport being broken down. Some of the magnates of our cricket clubs might read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest this.

**Olympic Games.**

With this country undergoing a settling-down process, coupled with the fact that concentration on sport reconstruction at home is necessary, the expediency of the Amateur Athletic Association in agreeing to support next year's Olympic Games at Antwerp is open to question. Opinion in the athletic world is acutely divided, and in all spheres of English sport there is a strong feeling that the Olympic Games serve little useful purpose, and are not worth the expenditure of such enormous organising energy. So far from engendering the much-vaunted fraternal spirit, they have in the past led to acute bitterness of feeling—as the ethics of amateur sport, as we understand them, have not always been conformed to.

**Bravo, Cochran!**

Mr. C. B. Cochran has been beset with enough trials in his big boxing ventures of late to break even the most stubborn heart. He has emerged, however, with fine heroism, and undaunted by the Carpentier "fizzle," he promises to fill Olympia to the brim on Tuesday next with his wonderful substitute programme. And what a bit of luck to fix up Charles *v.* Basham at the eleventh hour! This should be the fight of the night. Throw in Beckett *v.* McGoorty and Fulton *v.* Townley—prodigious! Whatever may happen to Townley on this occasion, he is going to be "it" one of these days.

**Popularity of Chess.**

How would Capablanca fare with some of the old masters? We all know that the Cuban chess expert is a brilliant rather than—like Lasker—a mechanical player. Capablanca plays to win; Lasker played his match games so as not to lose. In this respect, the Cuban can be said to be a second Paul Morphy, though his games may not appear so flashily brilliant, owing to the recent development of chess openings.

**The "G.O.M." of the Board.**

It is questionable whether Capablanca could have beaten Blackburne when this wonderful old veteran was at his best. The game owes much to Blackburne, who popularised chess throughout the country by his simultaneous and blindfold exhibitions. It is astonishing how the boys in the Navy and the Army have taken to the game.

**An "Admirable Crichton."**

H. Roper Barrett, who has been playing for the British Isles in the Lawn Tennis International with France, is one of our sportsman wonders. He earned fame at football for the Casuals and the Corinthians, whilst he first played for his country at lawn tennis nineteen years ago. He is in his 47th year, and still the 'cutest tactician in the game. It is time our young men came along, as they will when the Public Schools recognise the game. In this respect there are significant rumours in regard to Harrow.

**The late H. L. Doherty.**

The Sporting world mourns a big loss in the death of H. L. Doherty, the world's greatest lawn tennis player. He had not the pyrotechnical methods of some of the Americans and Colonials, who have slaughtered us in the Championships and Internationals since his retirement, but his game was "academic" in the highest degree; and no matter what the modern critics may say, there has yet to be revealed anything in lawn tennis to equal it in *finesse* and consistent match-winning qualities. The passing of H. F. and H. L. Doherty within a few years has left an aching void, as it were, in the world of sport. Sheer genius characterised all they did.

# RACING NOTES AND ANTICIPATIONS.

### THE "EBOR" AND "GRIMCRACK."

*By "THE SQUIRE."*

Two events of all-absorbing interest to the "Tykes" are to be decided on the Knavesmire this week. The Ebor Handicap has its interesting associations, while with the Gimcrack Stakes goes the honour of making *the* speech at the time-honoured dinner. He Goes boasts of quite a fair prospect of placing this well-endowed stake to the credit of Mrs. Whitworth. In this case, I presume, Captain H. Whitworth, her husband, will deputise for her at the historic banquet. However, many matters in racing need adjusting from a woman's standpoint, and a lady owner would no doubt be able to give the powers much reliable advice.

Returning to the chance of He Goes, I am convinced that he will take quite a lot of beating. His trainer, the veteran Butters, has handled the colt with exemplary patience, and probably has him fitter now than ever before.

In the "Ebor" one or two horses have been treated with remarkable leniency by the Handicapper. John Jackett is, indeed, a case in point. This Middleham-trained horse has not only broken two time records over hurdles, but as a flat race performer has proved himself of much merit. How he got in the race with 6 st 10 lb. puzzles me. Through Glanmerin he is putting the Derby winner in at about his own weight! Bridge of Marne and Queen's Square, the latter running instead of Haki, will probably dispute pride of place in the market with Mr. G. W. Smith's horse, but only in the event of John Jackett not running would Queen's Square become my choice.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

York—Wednesday.

Londesborough Welter—Golden Quiver.
Ebor Handicap—John Jackett or Queen's Square.
Convivial Produce Stakes—*Tetratema.
Clifton Plate—Talkative.

York—Thursday.

Great Yorkshire Stakes—Pomme de Terre.
Gimcrack Stakes—*He Goes.
Harewood Handicap—Sundari.

Gatwick—Friday.

Homebred Plate—Fiddle-de-Dee.
August Handicap—Muscovite.
Tilgate Welter—*Jazz.

Gatwick—Saturday.

Lowfield Plate—Milo.
Moderate Plate—Enbarr.
County Mid-Weight Handicap—*Mountaineer.
Sutton Handicap—C. P.

Haydock Park—Friday.

August Handicap—Unitol.
Gerard Plate—*Dumcrambo.

Haydock Park—Saturday.

Wigan Welter—Golden Square.
Garswood Handicap—*Trowbridge.

# PRINTER'S PIE.

*(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")*

"Birmingham Mail" (Advert.):—
"Situation Wanted, housekeeper to working man, where she can have child."

"Health and Strength":—
"Only one eye (of Big Jeff) was visible, as all the others were hidden by swathings of lint."

"Worcester Daily Times":—
"Men serving will wear braces and caps only."

"Star":—
"The only signs of life were a few dead bluebottles."

"Chuckles":—
"His gold-laced sleeve reached out and grabbed 'Pink-Eye.'"

"Portsmouth Evening News":—
"I had not been taking the pills when I began to feel the benefit."

"Stockport Daily Echo":—
"Mr. . . . as groomsman, was tastefully attired in a beautiful dress of ivory crepe de chine."

"Daily Express":—
"A barge, half full of rotting fish . . . . enough to provide a good meal for 100,000 people."

"Sexton Blake Library":—
"The man was like a dead man, moving in his sleep."

# CAN YOU WRITE A SONG?

## TWENTY POUNDS FOR A FEW LINES.

### Great Music Competition Open to All Britain.

### Herman Darewski's Offer to "John Bull" Readers.

Never was the popular song more part and parcel of the British than now, when, having endured five years of nerve racking strain the nation has naturally turned to recreation and entertainment for reviving its jaded energies. In the forefront of this expression of national joy is music—the greatest power known to mankind for bringing happiness to castle and cottage alike.

The popular fallacy that the people of this country are not a music-loving public has been exploded for ever by the men who sang their battlefield melodies in the face of death, and with a unique experience of the public I am convinced that there are thousands of people capable of not only singing songs, but writing them too, while quite a large number possess both the ideas and ability for producing a real "winner."

The lack of new recruits to the ranks of successful song writers is all the more remarkable, when it is remembered that practically everybody loves music and most people can either play or sing.

This I am convinced is in a large degree due to the absence of encouragement, and as an inducement to readers of JOHN BULL to test their talent in this direction I have decided to offer the following cash prizes for the best efforts sent to me in a great song-writing competition open to all Great Britain:—

**COMPETITION No. 1. Prize £20.**
For the best complete song of a popular nature, words and music.

**COMPETITION No. 2. Prize £20.**
For the cleverest parody of the chorus of any song published by the Herman Darewski Music Publishing Company. You have hundreds of songs to choose from, including such huge successes as "Everything is Peaches down in Georgia," "If you Could Care," "K-K-K-Katy" "Coupons for Kisses," "Hawaiian Butterfly" "Plum and Apple," "I'm sorry I made You Cry," "In the Land of Beginning Again," "By the Campfires," "Smoke Clouds," "The Lonely Soul," etc., etc.

Copies of all of the Herman Darewski Music Publishing Co.'s publications can be obtained from any music seller in your district.

Those who propose to enter the first competition should write the music as clearly as possible upon ordinary music manuscript paper, which can be obtained of any music dealer.

The words should be neatly written or typed on a separate sheet of paper and securely fastened to the manuscript of the music as well as being written beneath the bars of the music.

The entries may be the joint work of two or more persons, but this should be clearly stated.

As my desire is solely to encourage latent talent small technical errors will not act as a disqualification.

The winning effort will be published as soon as possible after the close of the competition and the composer and author of the winning song will be paid in addition a joint royalty of 10 per cent. of the marked selling price on every copy sold, in addition to the prize of £20. At the same time the Herman Darewski Music Publishing Company reserve the right to publish any efforts received and pay for them on the usual terms.

Under no circumstances will manuscripts be returned, and the decision of the judging committee, composed of well-known actors and actresses, must be accepted as final.

In the second competition the parodied choruses must be written on postcards and not enclosed in envelopes. The title of the original song must be written above the parody. For instance:—

"K-K-K-Katy."

B-b-b-Baby
My beautiful baby,
How I love you when I'm pacing up the floor,
And when the m-moon shines,
On the f-floor-cloth
That's the time I hear your m-m-m-mother snore!

Name and address of entrant must be clearly written beneath attempt.

In addition to the cash prizes, 250 parcels of selected songs and music will be awarded as consolation prizes for the next best efforts. Whichever competition you enter for, all entries must be posted to reach the Herman Darewski Music Publishing Company, 142, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C., by the first post on September 30th, and envelopes marked "J.B." competition in top left hand corner. The successful competitors will be informed as soon as the judging has been completed.

**Hints on How to Write a Popular Song.**

Now for a few hints which will help you in your attempt. Paradoxical as it may sound, the beginning of a popular song is the chorus. For assuredly upon this will the success or failure of your whole effort rest. The shorter the verses the better. Regard them as a means to an end—that end being a tuneful catchy, haunting chorus. This latter is an absolute essential. If possible introduce a good catch-phrase into your refrain, one which can be used by the man in the street in daily conversation. Of course, the catch-phrase is not always possible, and there are other equally important points to remember when writing a popular refrain. Try to make every line a complete sentence, and always bear in mind that it is a fatal mistake to use any other than the very simplest words to convey your idea.

Strange as it may at first sound, it is much more difficult for me to point the road to a musical success. The popular tune is achieved in so many ways. One man gets his effects by emphasis on the second note, another by emphasis on the first. But the melody written without any really definite musical treatment, with easy intervals in an ordinary compass, and consisting of familiar terms which the untrained ear may remember, may well prove the winner of the season.

**"John Bull" Readers who go to Southend-on-Sea should not miss**

The Prettiest Concert Hall in the South.

**ARCADIA**

**Tyler's Avenue, High Street.**

Luxurious Seating Accommodation for 1,200 people.

**BILLY RAYNOR'S 11 ENTERTAINERS. The Super Concert Party,**
**And Other Special Attractions Each Week.**

# "TOMMY AND JACK."

**Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.**

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 19..

## "TOMMY."

**What the Cook Saw**:—A camp cook a few days ago saw a Quartermaster-Sergeant getting away with a quantity of meat belonging to the men; but when he reported the matter to the O.C. the latter told him to clear out, as he wasn't interested in the affair. He would be much interested in the cook, however, if the latter indulged in even one small "drunk and resisting the guard."

**Tommy's Letters**:—Occasionally for a week Tommy in France is left without his mail, and at the best of times it takes from eight to nine days for a letter from home to reach him. The German prisoners out there are better treated, their letters and parcels being forwarded to them with the utmost despatch. Why the differentiation?

**Schoolboy Colonial Officers**:—Daily Orders by Lieut.-Col. Myatt, of the Canadians at Witley Camp:—"Passes. In future all officers granted leave will be given the usual pass form A.F.B.295, which should be kept in possession and produced when called upon by civil or military police. Failure to produce will necessitate detention and return to unit under escort." We know how the Canadian rank and file ran amok, squibbed off their rifles, and burned part of Witley Camp. Cannot the Commandant treat his officers as gentlemen?

**The Army "Pussyfoot"**:—From various camps we learn that the "competent military authority" forbids Mr. Byng to serve a soldier with a glass of beer after 9.30 p.m., although the civilian, without battle scars, may imbibe for half-an-hour longer. The "competent military authority" is usually an ass, and is one of those unwanted persons who add to our income tax. Kick him out!

**A Query**:—Will somebody tell us why Private Swetenham, 66674, of the 11th Batt. Royal West Surreys, has been sent to gaol? Has he been penalised for complaining that letters containing money, and parcels more or less valuable, were addressed to him and not delivered? We await a reply before going more fully into the matter.

## "JACK."

**Give them to Eat**:—The mine-sweepers in the East complain of hunger, and we cannot understand why they are not adequately fed. We receive letters from the men themselves, also from their friends at home, whom they appeal to for food.

**More About Pay**:—Three months ago H.M.S. *Buttercup* was paid off, and now most of her crew are at the R.N. Barracks, Chatham. They asked for their back pay, and are told that they cannot have it as their papers are at Buncrana—just over the Irish Sea. Hurry up, Whitehall!

**Naval "Sense"**:—We have many trawlers lying up awaiting their turn to be what is called re-conditioned. They have care and maintenance crews on board; but the system seems to be to keep Tyneside and Scotsmen at Falmouth, and to retain South and West country sailors in the North. This is causing no end of ill-feeling among the men, and we do not blame them. A little consideration on the part of some intelligent Admiralty official—we presume there is such a person—would set the matter right.

**Whistling for their Money**:—The sailors in the British Ægean Squadron suffer from the common complaint—they get their pay only now and then. We have worried ourselves into headaches wondering why. If the Admiralty Pay Department is efficient, our sailors should get their money "on the nail."

**The "Saucy *Arethusa*"**:—We are glad to note that a resolution has been passed by the management of the training ship *Arethusa*, in the Thames, by which in future all defaulters are to be reported to the Capt.-Superintendent, and no officer is to be allowed to punish or *strike* a boy. We are fond of all young lads, and hope this new ordinance will be obeyed to the letter—otherwise we shall have something to say that will make the ship supporters' eyes bulge.

**Prize Money**:—Many Jacks ask us when they may expect their prize money. We are not wizards. The lads must "wait and see." They are bunkered by red-tape—and the exigencies of the Treasury.

## "THE SILVER BADGERS."

*Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."*

**Thanks to the M.G.C.**:—Presentation cards to the Officers, N.C.O.s and men of the Machine Gunners—the "Suicide Club"—have been prepared, and any of the fine fellows who did their best to kill and to draw fire on themselves should write for the testimonial to Lieutenant Rickman, O.C., Publications Branch of the M.G.T.C., Grantham.

**Isn't it Fine?**:—A number of ex-soldiers have studied for months in Liverpool to join the Civil Service, which is open to all kinds of skunks who hid in funk-holes during the war. They have now been washed out because, if you please, they did not attend school up to the age of 17! And yet some of the most successful men in the world had no scholarship after they had reached the ripe age of eight or ten.

**Here's Another**:—We have also the case of a man who served nearly five years in the Army. He was in Belgium, Italy, Hungary and Egypt. He is a very skilled accountant and has a large knowledge of the accounts of Friendly Societies and Trustee Savings Banks. He applied to the Civil Service Commissioners at Burlington Gardens for work, and was turned down because he is a Methuselah—age 30. Great heavens! Too old at 30! And yet we have heard of a superannuated Indian Civil Servant, knowing nothing about flying, who was recently hoisted over the heads of captains and majors in the Air Force.

**Your Grateful Country**:—Soldiers disabled in 1914 and 1915 do not receive the 20 per cent. bonus, the red-tape explanation being that the men were pensioned under the Royal Warrant of 1914. Yet Lord French declared that the men of 1914—the Old Contemptibles, whom we all honour—saved the British Empire from becoming a second-class Power.

**Our Profiteers**:—A good start. General Sir Julian Byng has found that up to 1917 considerably over two and a half millions of pounds were profiteered out of our Tommies and Jacks and their lady "chums." Sir Julian and his Committee have set a fine scheme on foot, and every cent of the illicit gains will be administered for the good of all the boys and girls out of whose pockets the illegal profits came. Meantime, trust Byng!

# "THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[*The object of our Fund is to relieve* (a) *the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors*; *and* (b) *suffering amongst the people generally, preference being given to those, directly or indirectly, affected by the War. No genuine case is ever turned away, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help?*]

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

**Waiting**:—An aged widow who lost her two sons in the war is waiting for the small pension that may be granted to her. In the meantime she is dependent upon a married daughter who is not herself any too well off, and was in distress when she applied to us.

**Deserted**:—A heartless husband deserted his wife, leaving her with three young children. The family lives on a small parish allowance, and the poor woman, who recently underwent two operations, is now helpless.

**Workless and In Want**:—Several discharged men who are vainly seeking work and have families to look after, called upon us during the week. In each case the wraith of famine haunted their houses; but we exorcised it.

**Six Starving**:—A widow has six young children to support, and as she has not yet received an allowance for her soldier son, the family was hungry and generally in want. We came to her rescue at once.

**Burial Help**:—We had the usual applications to bury relatives of serving and ex-soldiers and civilians who were uninsured and in danger of being interred "by the parish."

**How They Live!**:—A discharged man unable to work has a pension of 19s. a week—also a wife and five little kiddies, who were bootless and hungry. Naturally the unfortunate fellow could not make provision out of his country's bounty.

**The White Plague**:—An ex-soldier suffering from consumption, awaiting admission to a sanitorium, was almost destitute and poorly clad. We provided him with the necessary warm clothing and other things.

**A Similar Case**:—In this instance the ex-soldier is also suffering from tuberculosis and awaiting treatment. To add to the other hardships of the family, his wife is about to be confined.

**Dunned**:—A discharged man whose wife is seriously ill had matters made worse by a number of tradesmen dunning him for debts.

**A Hint**:—We frequently have applications from soldiers' dependents who are unable to pay their doctors' accounts. It should be known that when the dependent of a Service man is ill the War Pensions Committee will pay the doctor, but no help is given *after* the patient has recovered should the account be presented.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

**WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN? EVERY PENNY COUNTS**

(*Active hostilities have ceased, but requests for help have grown in number and continue to grow. Please do your bit to assist us to meet these new demands, soldiers and sailors and their dependents having the first claim upon the fund, though civilian sufferers are not forgotten. Every penny subscribed goes in relief, all expenses being gladly borne by us.*)

Mrs. A., £1 10s.; "Anti-Wilsonite," 10s.; W. S. D. (Hither Green), 2s.; C. C. (Dover), 2s. 6d.; Lieut. A. McL. (Aldershot), 10s.; W. M. (Cambridge), 2s. 1d.; S. A. F. (Portslade), 2s.; J. P. A. (Invergordon), 2s. 3d.; T. E. T. (Pollokshields), 2s. 6d.; R. M. (Manchester), 1s.; H. L. T. (Sudan), 2s.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; "In Memory of L/Cpl. Lee Taylor," 1s.; S. C. H., 5s.; W. G. F., 2s.; M. A. G., 1s.; "Floreat Hova," 5s.; G. A. D (Clapham), 5s.; "A Cockney in Scotland," 2s.; P. R. (East Ham), 6d.; Anon., 3s.; "Peter's Mother," 5s.; S. W. W. (E.E.F.), 2s.; "A Sympathiser," £5; "North Roe," 8s. 6d.; G. H. W. (Wimbledon), 5s.; "Beche" (Johannesburg), 11s. 6d.; A. L., 1s.; "An Old Mother," 5s.; W. K. (Belfast), 5s.; W. P. (Hull), 5s.; J. W. K. (Tiptree), 1s. 5d.; "Modest" (Torquay), 1s.; A. E. D. (Darlington), 11d.; G. B. (Fife), 11s.; "Brownie," 10s.; "Rene," 1s.; W. E. (Joppa), 1s. 4d.; Mrs. F. B. (Bristol), 2s.; "Canada," 25 cents; "Hova," 7s. 6d.; Anon. (Tunbridge Wells), 5s.; "A Sailor's Girl," 1s.; "Fanny May," 5s.; Miss E. M. D. (Haverstock Hill), 10s.; Gunner C. C. (Dover), 2s. 6d.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; F. S. (Wisbech), 1s.; M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; A. D. (Ingham), 5s.; Mrs. M. G. (Perthshire), 2s.; W. J. H. (Marseilles), 5s. 9d.; L. E. (Harringay), 1s.

(*Owing to pressure upon space, it is impossible to acknowledge in the columns of the paper contributions made by means of our Collecting Boxes. The holders of such boxes are, however given official printed receipts, and the amounts are regularly collected—again all expenses being gladly defrayed by the proprietors of this journal.*)

# "Sartor" Raincoats to your Measure 29/6

## THERE IS NO BETTER VALUE IN BRITAIN

IT IS ONLY BECAUSE WE ARE THE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS THAT WE CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM AT THIS VERY LOW PRICE.

No. 120. Ladies' "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. Stylish, suitable for all weathers and occasions. Fully check-lined, comfy side pockets, tabs and buttons on sleeves. Can be worn with or without Belt. "Sartor" value **29/6**

Remember "Sartor's of Manchester."

No. 112. Gent's "Easyfit" Raincoat. Belted, slip-on. A smart and reliable coat. Easy fitting, well-tailored. Made of fine Rainproof Cloth, full lined. Fine workmanship. Great value **29/6**

**A more tempting bargain** cannot be found in the whole of the trade or at any Shop or Store. "Sartor's" lead in Value as well as Style and Quality.

**You will be more than pleased** with the fit and smart appearance as well as the quick delivery and low price.

**"Sartor" Raincoats** are made in reliable quality Gabardine Cloth in various shades, fully lined Check fabric with smart belts and buckles.

**Don't lose this opportunity** while others are Profiteering "Sartor's are giving value that is building up a business of great magnitude on recommendation of satisfied customers.

GENT'S, LADIES', MAIDS' & YOUTHS' ALL IN STOCK.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet - send no Money.

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(Dept. J), 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

Remember "SARTOR'S OF MANCHESTER."

"WE ALL LOVE IT!"

**WRIGLEY'S** is the ideal family sweetmeat. Its delicious, fresh mint flavour makes it immensely popular with all ages.

**WRIGLEY'S** is perfectly pure. Nothing enters into it but refined Chicle gum, pure cane sugar, and the juice of fresh mint leaves. During manufacture it is untouched by hand; the packet is hermetically sealed against dust, damp and contamination. Strongly recommended by the medical profession.

**WRIGLEY'S** prevents dryness of the mouth and throat, cleans and polishes the teeth, and sweetens the breath. By promoting a healthful flow of saliva it greatly aids digestion. To mental workers it is wonderfully soothing, and athletes find it very sustaining to strength and spirits.

HAVE YOU TRIED WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

It's WRIGLEY'S, and something new in chewing gum. It has a delicious peppermint flavour, double strength, and is just the thing to allay thirst on a hot day, keeping the mouth beautifully cool and fresh. Try it to-day!

# WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT AND DOUBLEMINT

5 Bars in sealed packet 2½d.—

Five Days' Joy!

At all Tobacconists', Confectioners' and Chemists', including Boot's Cash Chemists

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# See this Coat

If you are needing a Raincoat and want just the smartest and best tailored coat possible, send for our No. 1034, a very stylish and easy fitting slip-on in thoroughly proofed material—light, medium or dark fawn. Check lined, with sleeves lined in self rainproof material. Worth double our price—and you will say so when you see it.

We save all middle men's profits, and as it is your *permanent* custom we want, we work on a next-to-nothing margin. For all sizes from 34 ins. to 42 ins. chest, our price is

**28/-**

Send chest measurement with your money and understand that if the coat does not come up to expectation when you see it, you can send it back at once and receive your money per return.

We make all styles in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Raincoats and shall be pleased to send our No. 10 Style Book with Patterns.

No. 1034.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS, LTD.,
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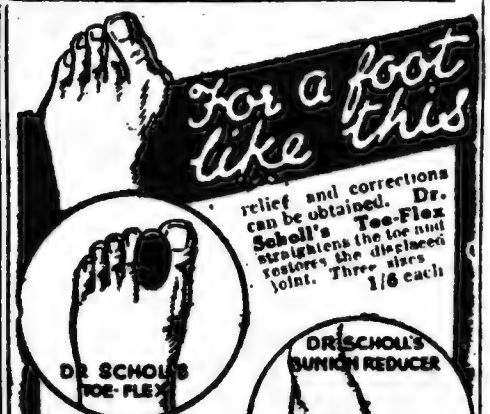
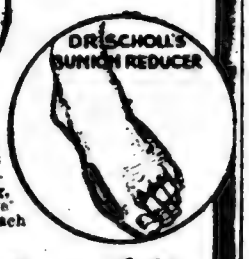
# For a foot like this




relief and corrections can be obtained. Dr. Scholl's Toe-Flex straightens the toe and restores the displaced joint. Three sizes 1/6 each

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Appliances and Devices sold by best Boot Dealers and Chemists.

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*The Creamiest Custard*

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My inexpensive Home Treatment quickly cures Lassitude, Depression, all NERVE, STOMACH, or HEART Weakness, Brain Fag, Self consciousness. Send 2 stamps for FREE BOOK and describe ailments. THOMAS INCH Dept (B) 74, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W.15.

# IN THE CITY.

## FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

**Waiting Markets.**

There is nothing to help markets in these days. Sir A. Geddes's "locked box," when explored by Lloyd George, was found at the end of a three hours' harangue to be full of emptiness, and the City was bitterly disappointed. Trade and adverse exchanges can't be rectified by palaver. It is as easy as falling off a log to preach economy and tell people what they ought to do, but the average man in the street looks for results, and when he sees a parsimonious Government spending 4½ millions per day, while it can only rake in two millions as revenue, he begins to wonder whether he lives in the same country as Alice in Wonderland. Points like that don't seem to matter until you are up against hard facts, but the City has to deal with actualities, and of all things in the world it hates is camouflage that treats it as if it were an ignorant baby. And Mr. Lloyd George failed lamentably to give the lead which the City looked for and expected.

**Percy Coutts and Co.**

I have had several inquiries about this firm recently, and on the information submitted it looked plausible. The scheme seemed good, the fees looked small, and if it were honestly worked it should be a boon to thousands of demobilised soldiers and others looking out for openings after the world catastrophe. And so, without worrying much, at one time I advised correspondents to risk 2s. 6d. or 5s. to see what they could get out of the alleged system for obtaining appointments for suitable candidates abroad. But chickens always come home to roost, and I hear from one of my friends his experience of a deal with Percy Coutts and Co. First of all the fees demanded were not a few shillings but two guineas, and for that substantial sum he obtained the names of 25 Colonial firms with a typed form of application to be sent to each, and so he gladly paid 1½d. postage and hustled them out. And the result? Well 15 letters were returned through the Dead Letter Office, and no response has been obtained from the others. Percy Coutts and Co. may have a perfect answer to this allegation, but it is rather unfortunate for them to make such a blunder, and I shall await their explanation with a good deal of curiosity.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*(All inquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)*

Yachtsman (Fowey).—*Brit. Forg. and Col. Corpn.*: Quite sound, but I do not like the other firms mentioned. Forst, Consolidated Rubber and Johnson Phillips Ord. are not quoted officially—the other firms are. There is often some difficulty in getting prices for unquoted securities.——Butt (Todmorden).—*Maypole Co.* (1809): No dividends have been paid on the Preference shares for some years. Write to the Secretary, 17, Cumming Street, King's Cross, N.——Worried (Durham).—*Graham Marsh and Co.*: Sorry I cannot help you; it is just daylight robbery, but it is squeezed within the four corners of the law.——C. S. (Stamford Hill).—*Taxicab and Motor Finance*: Have nothing to do with it.——W. B. H. (Charing Cross).—*Percy Coutts*: Many thanks for your information.——L. S. D. (Dennistown).—*Premium Bonds*: Possibly either Cunliffe Russell and Co., Paris, or N. Keizer and Co., Threadneedle Street, E.C.——H. G. A. (Hythe).—*Galacian Standard Oil*: I have no faith in the future of the property, and the two answers referred to are quite consistent, because the circumstances were different.——W. F. (Stroud).—*F. H. Dougall and Co.*: Cannot trace.——Mrs. E. V. (Kingswinford).—*Channel Coast, etc., Resorts*: Absolutely worthless.——H. E. H. (Brighton): *Bournemouth and Poole Electric Supply Co.*: Present price about 7 or under. Brokers' name by post.——Old Subscriber (Helston).—*Investments*: All the shares mentioned are good enough to hold, although two or three are decidedly speculative. Hold by all means, but I would not recommend further purchases at present prices.——Miss E. P. (Market Harborough).—*E. C. Lovegrove*: You are right; give it a wide berth.——T. L. (France).—*Bacio Gold Mining*: Company reconstructed in 1904; piled up deficits ever since. It is in the State of Durango. No periodical gives the information you require; the only publication is the Mining Manual. Better stay where you are.——Mrs. M. (Small Heath).—*Telephone Mfg.* I don't think much of the company's prospects, but if you have taken the shares you must pay the calls.——Grocer (Alderney).—*Hardy Roberts*: Afraid you will lose your money unless you are prepared to set the law in motion.

### MORE SHOCKING SALARIES.

**HOSPITAL ATTENDANTS KEPT FROM TEMPTATION.**

Having had cause to criticise severely the acts of an attendant at the Colony for Epileptics at Chalfont, we are naturally interested in an advertisement for attendants at another similar institution. It is an Epileptic Colony for Boys, according to the advertisement, but we take it to mean a Colony for Epileptic Boys. It is at Lingfield, and it asks for male attendants, total abstainers, and—"sympathetic outlook essential." All very nice and proper, but these good young men are offered only £30 a year, with board, lodging, and washing. No wonder they need to be "teetotes," for they could not afford to drink anything stronger than Adam's ale on a wage that will barely clothe them. As for boots, outings, amusements, savings, or "a bit for mother," it cannot be done at the price. The Colony can hardly expect good men for their money, and it certainly extends no "sympathetic outlook" to their needs and necessities.


**No. 1 OUT ON FRIDAY, AUGUST 29th!**

**Make sure of YOUR copy of this Great New Picture Sports Paper**

**ORDER IT TO-DAY**

PACKED with Athletic Photographs—Portraits of Sporting Champions—Personalities of the Football Field and all other branches of Sport—Football Reviewed—Boxing Ring Reports—Histories of Famous Football Clubs, etc.—Magnificent illustrated articles.

**Among the subjects dealt with will be:—**

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| FOOTBALL | BOXING | CRICKET |
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**Sporting Stories and a Magnificent Serial.**

Whatever your favourite Sport may be you will find something of great interest about it in this splendid new paper. Don't miss it!

**FREE with No. 1.**

**Superb Art Plate of JOE BECKETT and his greatest rivals.**

ALL SPORTS Illustrated Weekly

COMPANY MEETING.

# FARROW'S BANK LIMITED.

## ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of Farrow's Bank, Limited, held at Anderton's Hotel, Fleet Street, London, E.C., was attended by a large and representative body of shareholders. Mr. Thomas Farrow presided, and, after referring to the abnormal state of affairs occasioned by the war and the subsequent Peace conditions, and after dealing with other questions of national interest and importance, proceeded to describe the work and progress of the bank during the fifteen years of his chairmanship.

### Increase of Reserve Fund.

As to the current annual report and balance-sheet, it would be observed that satisfactory progress had been made in all directions, and that the assets had reached a total of £3,986,865 15s. 9d., being an increase of £997,429 0s. 10d. Current and other accounts amounted to £1,308,112 14s. 3d.; deposit accounts, all of which were subject to notice, £2,180,529 11s. 8d.; investments, £1,449,545 4s. 1d.; advances and loans to customers £1,989,392 16s. 11d. The reserve fund had been increased by the record sum of £25,000 (as compared with £15,000 a year ago), and stood at £118,500. Of the net profit, amounting to £54,768 1s. 3d., the directors recommend the payment of a dividend of 6 per cent., as in previous years, and that the sum of £7,681 5s. 3d. undivided profit be carried forward.

The bank's commercial, foreign, stock and share, income-tax, investment, and other departments had added considerably to the profits earned, while the Scottish and Irish branches had continued to augment their business in those countries.

### New Branches Opened.

During the year a new branch at Kirkwall (Scotland) and city offices for foreign, Stock Exchange, and general banking business had been taken at 5, Angel Court, Throgmorton Street, E.C. The latter would bring the bank further into line with the other joint stock banks, would facilitate dealings in Stock Exchange securities for shareholders and customers, and would be productive of highly profitable developments for the bank itself. Arrangements had also been made for branch representation in France and Belgium.

The directors were glad to state that a goodly proportion of the staff who served their country during the war had now returned to their duties at head offices or branches. The additional help thus secured had greatly relieved the pressure upon officials who had rendered excellent and strenuous service throughout.

### A Tribute of Respect.

A recent issue of "Farrow's Bank Gazette" contained a list of those members of the staff who had made the great sacrifice, and the directors desired to pay a tribute of respect to their memory, and to express their deep sympathy with the bereaved relatives.

Finally, Mr. Farrow remarked that, although the year's work had been a strenuous one, and not without its difficulties, these latter had proved stepping-stones to the great and additional success which had been achieved.

The resolutions proposed, including the passing of the report and accounts, payment of dividends, re-election of directors and auditors, having been unanimously adopted, the proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the chairman, directors, and staff.

A RESTORATIVE FOOD.

MOST ill-health is due to the weakness rather than to the actual disease of vital organs. The latter lack the power to work and require vitalising influences. These are present in 'Bynogen'—a Food rich in the essential nutriment needed to nourish, energise and restore the forces of the body upon which health depends.

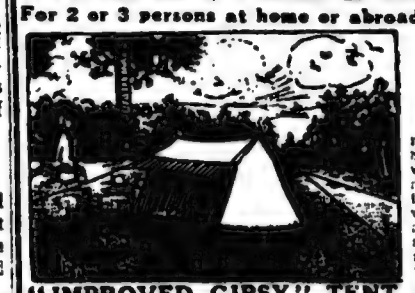
Bynogen Trade Mark
Brings Health

*Of all Chemists at 1/9, 3/-, 5/- & 9/-*

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., Lombard St., LONDON.
B30

The IDEAL CYCLE & MOTOR TENT

For 2 or 3 persons at home or abroad. Easily carried.



"IMPROVED GIPSY" TENT.
Note extension back and double roof, also overlap to carry rain from tent base. (Reg. design.) Weight 40 ounces. Price £6 6s. complete with poles, pegs and guylines.

PRE-WAR OPINION
*(Confirmed by hundreds of Officers on active service.)*

"I cycle-camped for a month through France, Switzerland and Germany with a friend. We met with all sorts of weather, but the tent proved to be perfectly waterlight. I am 6ft. 2in., and my friend well above the average, but we found the accommodation inside the tent ample, even in wet weather. The double roof keeps out the heaviest rain indefinitely. The tent is very strongly and carefully made, and wonderfully cheap."

LITEWATE FOLDING BATH

Folds up very compactly. Small enough to go into overcoat pocket.

| No. | | Price |
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| 1 | Diam. 18 in., weight 15 ozs. | 28/- |
| 2 | " 36 in., " 2¼ lbs. | 42/- |
| 3 | " 39 in., " 2½ lbs. | 45/- |

These are among many useful articles supplied by the LIGHT-WEIGHT TENT COMPANY, 61, High Holborn, London, W.C. Send 2d. for lists to Dept. H.

"THE PILL THAT WON THE WAR"
(MILD) No. 9 (MILD)

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS & LIVER COMPLAINTS.

*Ask your Chemist for a box to-day.*

Sole Proprietors:
LESTER, LOCKWOODS, Ltd., 94 and 96, Cannon St., London, E.C.4
Price 1/3 post free. Mail Order Dept. J.

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NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above list, write it here.

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*Extract from recent Government Report:—*
"It is of essential importance to the nation that the study of the German language should be not only maintained but extended."

*Be prepared for the commercial fight now commencing—study German now by the simple Rosenthal method.*

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To Funk & Wagnalls Co., Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4

Gentlemen,—I accept offer of Dr. ROSENTHAL'S PRACTICAL LINGUISTRY in the.....language at the Special Price of Sixteen Shillings per set of the books for one language. Please send these books on Approbation, carriage paid. If for any reason I am not satisfied with them, I may within 3 days after their receipt return them to you. If retained, I shall remit you 4s. within 3 days, and balance in monthly instalments of 4s. until total amount is paid. J.B.

Name (Mr.) (Mrs.) (Miss) (Rev.) .....
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When it comes down to the practical issue of tyre-on-road — *then* it is that the extra life in Redfern rubber begins to tell to your advantage.

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5 well-matched Diamonds, 50/-

3 Diamonds, cross over design, £5

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CYCLISTS. Never a better value giving Guide than the New Edition of my FREE BOOK—"Everything for the Cyclist." All prices thoroughly revised, giving customers the full benefit of my well-known Service. "Captain" Cycles (14 days' FREE TRIAL). Covers and all accessories. Send TO-DAY.—H. FITZPATRICK, Dept. 52,
— BURNLEY. —

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PUBLIC SALES almost daily throughout the year, in two spacious rooms, of Diamond Ornaments, Rubies, Pearls, expensive Watches, Antique and Modern Plate, Miniatures, Medals, Furniture, Gems, Pictures, Lace, Furs and Miscellaneous Effects.
Special attention given to the Sale of Jewellery and Silver by order of Solicitors, Executors, Administrators and Receivers in Bankruptcy.
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*The Only Cure for Brain Fag.*

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/-
To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

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# "John Bull's" Letter Bag.

*[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"SOLDIER'S WIFE" (Liverpool).—Afraid no truth in rumour of special grant for babies born on Peace Day, although it was a capital way of celebrating the occasion.

"GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL" (W.).—If a civil servant reports anything wrong, he's told "to wink the other eye and be blind down that side. Result, promotion." There's many a true word written in earnest.

MRS. E. J. H. (W.C.).—"Now JOHN BULL most apt. Parts of *Deutschland* has scrapped for mementoes, design, paper weight." Seems to be a joke lurking there about "scraps of paper." Ha! ha!

H. G. (Burnbunk).—"I was always in the opinion that you were a man with some brains, but have come to the conclusion that they are few and far between." Thank goodness, sapient friends like yourself are always ready to supply the grey matter you find missing.

F. G. L. (Vancouver).—"I am emboldened by your courtesy." If that is the case, you should be as courageous as an alligator.

"FREEDOM" (London, E.C.).—Your letter to hand in praise of Bolshevism. Presume you regard murder as a fine art.

"IONA" (Holywood).—Another love letter addressed to us by mistake. One of these days we shall drop on something spicy.

O. P. D. (Clifton).—The customer who said of a disabled waiter, "Let the swine go back to France and be gassed again," must have been a lower order of being than the animal he mentioned.

EX-LIEUT. G. E. (Rotherhithe).—We cannot open our columns to private subscription appeals, although the proposal to give the old folks in the Workhouse a day in the country has our fullest sympathy.

C. A. H. (Hinckley).—We have your esteemed order for "a short sermon on jobbery in high places." Will you have it in one slab, or in short instalments?

M. J. F. (Dublin).—"Long live H. B. and the Paper called JOHN BULL!" Them's *our* sentiments.

G. A. R. (Birmingham).—We agree that the Belgian exchange is terribly low, but are afraid it is not, in this instance, at any rate, the bankers who are to blame. Things will soon improve when Belgium gets on her feet again.

M. W. W. (Manchester).—To judge by the photograph, you have made an excellent carved likeness of our bulldog. When do you propose to immortalise its owner?

L. G. (London).—We will certainly consider your suggestion of erecting a concrete foundation in the Crystal Palace grounds or elsewhere for the permanent exhibition of the *Deutschland*—after she has finished the round of visits about to start.

"OLD BILL" (Germany).—We note that you buy us "just for fun." We could tell you were a rollicking blade.

J. Mc.K. (Glasgow).—Our opinion of your lines is that you can give points to the Poet Laureate, but peay don't imagine this is much of a compliment.

"CANADIAN OFFICER" (Witley Camp).—Thanks for photograph with the good old paper "well to the fore." The grievance you speak of is engaging our close attention.

I. R. E. (East Ham).—"Don't you think it is high time that the women were combed out?" Hair, hair!

J. F. (Willesden Green).—"I think a law passed to protect non-unionists would aid Reconstruction." It would also put the wind up Union extremists, which is highly desirable.

THE 25TH DIVISION.—Old soldiers of this Division may like to know that Messrs. Harrison and Sons, of St. Martin's Lane, London, have just published at 4s. a book by Lt.-Col. Kincaid-Smith, containing a record of the operations in which this famous Division was engaged from time to time on the Western Front.

"ANXIOUS" (Birmingham).—We have repeatedly demanded a general amnesty for minor military offences. But pray don't gush over us.

A. M. P. (South Shields).—Very sorry if we inadvertently did the miners an injustice. What we meant to write was munitioners.

B. Y. (Brighton).—The shopkeeper would only give 8s. for a brand-new cruet, calling that the utmost value. He put it in the window for sale, marked 45s. That ramper ought to swallow the mustard-pot.

D. F. (Poole).—Though we are guilty of Local Limericks, you are not excused for a "Local Poem" about a distressing case at Leytonstone which is still *sub judice*. Thou art too previous, O poetess!

H. G. (Liverpool).—"Enclosed cutting just appeals to me." Daresay it would have appealed to us if you had not forgotten to enclose it.

"AN OLD READER."—"Should a father-in-law make a home for his first wife's son and daughter-in-law, and should they be more to a man than his second wife who he never made a home for?" You set us a twister this time, but, if you say no, so do we.

F. N. (Leyland).—"Please inform me when Maud Allan first appeared on the English stage in the Salome dance." Ask Manchester's Peacock. He came officially all the way to London to have a look.

A. J. D. (Kensington, W.).—Thanks for account of your being "flabbergasted" at Kew. Were you ever paralysed at Pimlico?

S. R. (Glamorganshire).—Afraid the shopkeeper you name was a son of Ananias. Did his eyebrows quiver?

C. M. (Glasgow).—Thanks for verses intended as a model for the Poet Laureate. After reading them we burned our Bridges.

MRS. M. E. D. (Shepherd's Bush).—What's this about a Swiss and his German wife being taken to the seaside in a Government motor-car? Are you sure of the facts?

OFFICERS AND MEN OF R.N.A.S. (Hendon Aerodrome) who would like to be present at a re-union in London, are asked to send their names to H. E. Jarvis, Hon. Sec., 51, Gubyon Avenue, Herne Hill.

MRS. A. E. A.—"I want you, sir, to warn young girls of Brighton of him as he is going about as a single man." We fancy there are several married men in Brighton and elsewhere doing the same thing.

H. B. (London, N.).—"The Chairman, no doubt, receives a salary enough to keep about 6 families just nicely." Perhaps he does!

A. C. (Newtownmore) thinks it a shame that the Poet Laureate should be paid £100 a year "for nought" while she "could give us a lilt every week for £50," and then she encloses us a specimen. Returned with thanks.

J. H. W. (Blackheath) also writes us on the subject, and suggests that to preserve the rhythm of the Laureate's poem which we recently published, the following line should be inserted "Oh lor' blimey! 'Arf a mo'!"

L. A. (Bury St. Edmunds).—You will have observed that John Bull and his Dog will certainly be one of the *Deutschland* souvenirs.

"CUTTING" (Lincoln).—"Is this the way Bolshevists get information"—through Spiritualism? Anything they get from the spirits is all bogy.

"HOBO" (Camberwell).—"How is this word spelt, 'lites' or 'lights,' in cattle offal?" Lights, friends, whatever its offal source. But butchers often called it lites when it was food for cats instead of man.

J. H. (Weston-super-Mare).—"May I help to fill your W.P.B.?" Quite welcome, old china. Every little helps.

MISS E. J. (Wandsworth).—You were sitting on Tooting Common with a stranger. He asked "would you excuse him for a moment, which, of course, you did. He never came back and you found he had relieved you of your purse." Moral, when you sit on Tooting Common with a stranger, leave your purse at home on the what-not or the how-now.

"CANADIAN SAPPER" (Buxton).—Your suggestion that we should utilise the *Deutschland* to expedite the transport of Canadians home, is receiving attention. What kind of berth would you prefer?

C. H. D. (Drury Lane, W.C.).—You are evidently an authority on coroners' inquests. Thanks for information.

H. J. S. (Norfolk).—Thanks for leaflet "found lying in the road." It was still lying when we read it.

"BRUMMY" (Small Heath).—Our opinion is that you were grossly swindled. You could have bought quite a nice lot of beer for the money, even at present prices.

C. H. I. (Essex).—The number of people who want us to raise their wages, or increase their pensions, runs into hundreds of thousands. But we are doing our best.

R. J. S. (King's Lynn).—"Our boys, and not the Yankees, won the war." Theirs at any rate was the lion's share of victory.

W. W. (Cottenham).—We are pleased to hear that the discharged and demobilised soldiers and sailors refused to march in the Peace Procession, as a protest against being required to *follow* instead of lead the "gallant" Members of the Urban District Council and Officials.

W. R. H. (Hornsey Rise).—"Before me as I write I have a copy of to-day's *Herald*." Put it behind you, and you'll be able to write better.

A. T. (H.M.S. *Venomous*).—"Let me know the Best Tram Service in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales." When we have tried them all we will hand you our opinion.

F. C. L. (Cowes, I.O.W.).—Convey our compliments to the local stores you mention and ask them to remove that reference to their appointment to H.I.M. the German Emperor.

A. O. P. (Northumberland).—Delighted to hear that fifty men from the minesweepers were in the Peace procession. We hope to secure a special decoration for these gallant fellows.

"ARCHANGELS NOT CARED FOR" (Archangel).—You are rash in offering money prizes for answer to question:—"Why does the chaplain on a Hospital ship ignore A and B wards?" The chaplain, by saying why, could lift the boodle hands down.

B. H. (Maidenhead).—"Are the People Stunned?" We were, nearly, when confronted with your closely-typed billet-doux of some 4,000 words. And then you had to write a post-script!

T. (Stone).—Farm labourers were docked 6s. out of 30s. for Peace Day and Bank Holiday at the City of London Hospital Farm, Stone. No earthly excuse for it, unless the Lord Mayor was a bit short that week.

"1063" (W.).—"When prisoners in Germany we bought jack knives from the sentry. They were stamped 'Made in England' and 'John Bull.'" Probably a fraud by the crafty Hun, who is not above taking our name in vain.

"FOUR YEARS IN FRANCE."—Surely it is wrong to say the work of the nursing sisters has "never been recognised"? Everybody recognises it, with deep thankfulness. As for a medal, the Mons Star you wear is next best to the V.C.

***(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)***


## A HINT FOR YOU.

10, Travis Villas, Mandeville Road,
AYLESBURY.

The Manager, "John Bull" Fountain Pen Dept. June 20th, 1919.

Dear Sir,—After trying your John Bull pen, which has proved itself highly satisfactory, I must tell you that I am very pleased with it, and I consider it a marvel, being equal to any of the higher-priced ones on the market. I will certainly recommend it to my friends.

Yours, etc. Wm. GALSWORTHY MOYSE.

## "JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part-payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

**DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.**

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *(August 30th, 1919.)*
P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.
*N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.*

The Safe Way to Stop
HEADACHES

*Get a Free Sample of*

# GENASPRIN

***The Perfected Brand of ASPIRIN***

When your head aches—or you are racked with Tooth-ache or Neuralgia—don't take dangerous narcotic drugs, but swallow two Genasprin tablets, disintegrated in water. They stop the pain and quieten the throbbing nerves—instantly and *harmlessly*.

"These little tablets have saved me twenty-four hours of excruciating pain in my head," writes Nurse W. A. Field (Orebend St., Leicester). "I only wish I had known about them before, as they give almost instantaneous relief."

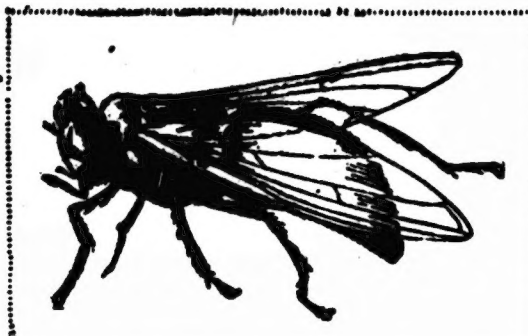
*You* will be grateful to Genasprin when you have personally experienced its wonderful pain-soothing power. Get a testing-supply *now*—in readiness for your next attack of headache, etc.

***Send to-day for a Free Sample***

Address a stout envelope to yourself—put a 1½d. stamp on it—and write the name of this paper on the inside flap. Then send us the envelope, and we will at once return it to you containing three full doses of Genasprin.

Your chemist sells Genasprin in bottles of 35 tablets, price 2/-. And your doctor will tell you that it's the purest, safest aspirin—free from irritant toxic acids, etc., which depress the heart and upset the digestion. He will also tell you how valuable it is in Gout and Rheumatism, Colds, Influenza, and Nervous or Muscular Fatigue.

**GENATOSAN, LIMITED**
(Makers of Sanatogen, Formamint, etc.)
12, Chenies St., London, W.C. 1
(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhondda)



# FLY PLAGUE

***Take a Bottle Home To-day.***

*The hundred and one uses are fully described in the Milton booklet which accompanies each bottle. This booklet is more useful in the home than a dictionary.*

**Sir Frederick Treves says: "The remedy is in the hands of the people."**

He is right—and Milton is the most effective remedy. Milton disarms the flies. It stops them contaminating food and spreading disease. They may come in their millions, but they cannot harm you if you use Milton. Put

# MILTON

on your food. Just add Milton to water in proportion of a tablespoonful to a pint, and wash Meat, Poultry, Fish, etc., or soak vegetables *before cooking*. They are then perfectly proof against all kinds of disease or taint which the fly, or any other insect, can spread. Milton does not add the slightest taste or smell—only freshens the natural flavour of the food. And think of how much food this will save for you in hot weather.

## *Does 101 Things*

Milton serves a hundred and one uses and saves you buying a dozen or more different preparations. Although powerful it is perfectly harmless—non poisonous and non-inflammable. In every home, every day, there is something for Milton to do. For instance it:—

Relieves Insect Bites—Cures Hay Fever—Kills Bad Smells—Destroys Vermin—Removes Stains—Eases Aching Feet—Relieves Heat Bumps—Destroys Plant Pests.

**1/3 & 2/6 BOTTLE**
***Your Dealer Sells it***

MILTON MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., 125 Bunhill Row, LONDON, E.C.1.
76 West George Lane, GLASGOW. 37 Piccadilly, MANCHESTER.

## *IF IT'S IN "JOHN BULL"—*

IT'S WORTH CONSIDERING. SPLENDID OPENINGS and SPECIAL OPPORTUNITIES for LIVE MEN of Every Trade, from MECHANICS to COOKS, in the

# ROYAL AIR FORCE

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY—

| | |
|---|---|
| LONDON | 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2 |
| NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE | 10, Sydenham Terrace, North Road. |
| GLASGOW | 9, Somerset Place, Sauchiehall Street. |
| BIRMINGHAM | Carlton Chambers, Paradise Street. |
| LEEDS | The Mount, Springfield Mount. |
| LIVERPOOL | 12, Abercromby Square. |
| NOTTINGHAM | 9, George Street. |
| CARDIFF | 12, Newport Road. |
| EXETER | 54, Queen Street. |

OR AT ANY R.A.F. STATION.

PAY, PENSIONS and PROSPECTS, COMFORT, CONTENTMENT and COMPANIONSHIP of the BEST.

## *IT IS SO!*

## SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

*(Prep'd, 12½ per line, minimum 7 lines).*

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Emmet, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

FISHERMEN, ANGLERS.—My 16 Fish Bait Secrets win you first-class prizes. Price 1s. 6d. the lot.—Hoult, 252 Box 19, Whitegate Drive, Blackpool.

IRISH PILLOW LINEN.—Sufficient to make six Pillow-cases, size 20 by 30 inches, 16s. 6d. per bundle; postage 6d. Also for six smaller-sized Cases of Pillow Linen, 18 by 28 inches, 13s. 6d. per bundle, postage 6d.—HUTTON'S, 185, Larne, Ireland.

MOTOR TUITION. The British School of Motoring, Ltd., gives the highest standard of training in driving, mechanism and repairs for the lowest fees in England. Call or write for full particulars. The British School of Motoring, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand; 3s. per month secures speed of 150 w.p.m.; specimen lesson 2d.—Dutton's College, Desk J 2, Skegness.

HARRIS Tweed, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver, 34, Almess, Ross-shire, N.B.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet. Lady Secretary (Office 21).

MINIATURE MEDALS, Peace Medals, enamelled Badges for all purposes. Ribbon Bars, complete silk ribbons of the Great War, 6d. each. Send for lists.—W. O. Lewis, 27, Howard Street, Birmingham.

CYCLISTS, SAVE MONEY.—Buy at wholesale rates. Cycles, Tyres and accessories supplied at prices that defy competition. Write for huge free catalogue. A valuable book of "Secret Recipes" will be sent (whilst stock lasts) to those enclosing four penny stamps.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

STRAIGHT TALK TO STAMMERERS. Write for this interesting and free booklet.—Wm. Wareing, Anchorsholme, near Blackpool.

1000 BILLHEADS, 3s. 6d., Cards, Memos, Paper Bags for all Trades, cheapest in England. Samples free.—Forward Printers, Aston Street, Birmingham.

HYACINTHS TO FLOWER FOR CHRISTMAS.—Pink, blue, red, white, 2/6 doz. Bulb list post free.—ELLISON'S, 2, WEST BROMWICH. Established 1880.

22/6 GENTS' TWEED SPORTS' COATS, Single Garments at Wholesale Prices, Manufacturers' Stock to be cleared at 22/6 each, Post Free. Worth Double. 34, 36 and 38 inches Chest Measurement. Money refunded in Full if not satisfied.—Moore and Cocks, 23, Egerton Crescent, Withington, Manchester. 22/6

ACCOUNTANCY.—Specialised Postal Coaching under the most highly qualified staff in U.K. Free Guide.—Metropolitan College (Dept. 31), St. Albans.

A BOY'S CAREER.—Our free booklet, "Selecting a Career," will interest you.—Write to-day, North Wales Wireless Schools (Dept. 6), Carnarvon.

MONS, GENERAL SERVICE and VICTORY Medal Ribbons on Bar, 2/-, without Mons, 1/6, post free.—P. Berney, 35, Oxford Street, W.1.

"LONDOVUS" ("SATTO") Kills Rats and other VERMIN. IT CONSUMES FLESH AND BONE WITHOUT SMELL. In tins, 2/6 and 5/4, post free.—127, Gurney Street, London, S.E.

Can you find the house you want? If not, send to-day for full particulars of the "HOME COUNTIES PROPERTY GAZETTE." Publishers: Thos. Clifford Son and Cole, 81, Oxford Street, W.1.

LOST MEDALS REPLACED.—Send particulars Medal Ribbon and Campaigns; 6 inches 1s. Shops supplied.—W. Tame, 80, Gordon Rd., Kingston-on-Thames.

**MEDALS REPLACED.** Miniature Medals, Medal Ribbons for decorations for every campaign kept in stock, and further particulars apply—
**THE ARMY & NAVY SUPPLY STORES,**
**148, Praed St., Paddington, London, W. 2.**

**"DEMOS" Fishing Gut** will hold any Fish in European Waters. Coils 40 yards without a knot. Fine or Medium Trout, 2/6 Light or Medium Salmon, 6/-.
Sample Size Card post free to any address in the world.
**THE DEMOS COMPANY,**
**65 and 66, Basinghall Street, E.C.**

**The Right Hon. W. Runciman** writes:—"Mr. Runciman desires to thank you for the 'De Reszke' Cigarettes, and to order one hundred."

**"George A. Birmingham"** (Rev. Canon Hannay) writes:—"I find your 'De Reszke' Cigarettes excellent, and as I have been a smoker of American cigarettes for twenty-five years I ought to be able to judge."

**C. R. W. Nevinson, Esq.** writes:—"I seldom, if ever, smoke Virginians, but I must say your 'De Reszke' American Cigarettes have quite converted me."

GOOD judges express a preference for "De Reszke" Cigarettes because of their superior quality. What satisfies them will satisfy you also.

**De Reszke** Luxury **CIGARETTES**

*Sold at all Tobacconists, Stores, and Military Canteens.*

# Your last chance!

## 'BULLETS' HOLIDAY PRIZES

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES VALUE £12-12/- EACH

FIRST PRIZE £250

10 Week-End Prizes VALUE £6-6/- EACH

2ND Prize £25

3RD Prize £15

25 PRIZES OF 10/- | 200 PRIZES OF 5/- | 1,000 PRIZES 2/6 | 3000 FREE TARGET PRIZES

**Please note that next week "Bullets" First Prize will be increased to £1,000.**

### HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example:—LOOKING SMALL. Bullet:—POLICE STRIKER AFTER DISMISSAL. Example:—MUCH AS USUAL. Bullet:—PROFITEER CHARGES NOWADAYS. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Sept. 20th.

### LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS". COMPETITION No. 345

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| THANKS TO LLOYD GEORGE | PERFECT LADY | ON THE TELEPHONE | TRUE LOVE |
| OUR TRADE POLICY | CLEAN HANDS | OFFICIAL COMPLAINT | FEELING THE PINCH |
| GOING STRAIGHT | RIGHT TO LIVE | EXPECTING A RISE | REAPING THE BENEFIT |
| MAKING TOO FREE | SWEET AND LOW | GETTING THE SACK | ASS THAT PAYS |
| IMPOSING | FIRST REFUSAL | THE LATEST CRAZE | COURTING DISASTER |
| WHEN WIFE KNOWS | A MEAN TRICK | FORTUNE'S KNOCK | WANTS TAKING DOWN |
| WHEN FOOTBALL STARTS | HAD AGAIN | AFTER THE STRIKES | LOOKING SMALL |
| WHAT PUSSYFOOT WANTS | DRIVEN TO WORK | HAPPY MEDIUM | MUCH AS USUAL |

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 4th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(345) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 4th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(345) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 345. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 4th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(345) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 4th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(345) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

**Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 346.**

**BOTTOMLEY'S WORK—WHAT TOMMY GETS—INDUSTRIAL WAR—LIKE A GIRL—GETTING BITTER—MOST AGITATING WHEN—GERMAN SAMPLES—LAUGH AND GROW FAT—EVERYBODY NEEDS—TELLING A FEW—SORRY CAN'T STOP—OFFICIAL EXCUSE—IN A STEW—AFTER SHOPPING—OUGHT TO BE SHOT—MONEY MATTERS—TACKLING THE PROFITEER—POSITIVE NUISANCE—AT THE PICTURES—SOLD OUT.**

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Sept. 11th.** All coupons **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **346** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **346**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition **345.**

**List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 342 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of £5 Prize and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."**

## Result of 342nd 'Bullets' Competition

### FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

**Mr. REUBEN GLEDHILL,**
**78, Garfield Rd., Nottingham.**

Example:—COAL.
Bullet:—WON WAR, LOSING PEACE.

### SECOND PRIZE OF £25:

**Mr. D. GILMORE.**
**7, Chichester Rd., Kilburn, N.W.**

Example:—HELPING TOMMY.
Bullet:—GOVERNMENT'S TURN TO "VOLUNTEER."

### THIRD PRIZE OF £15:

**Lance-Corporal D. LEADER.**
**13, London Rd., Chelmsford.**

Example:—MR PUSSYFOOT
Bullet:—LET'S SEND AMERICA SMILLIE.

### 10 HOLIDAY PRIZES VALUE £12 12s. EACH:

MR. W. H. BURNAND, 117, Bradgate Rd., Catford: MR. PUSSYFOOT—TRUTHFULLY EXCLAIMS "WHISKY'S VILE."

MRS. J. BURNS, 3, Watson St., Normanton: EYE TO BUSINESS—KAISER HAD, REVIEWING ENGLAND

MR. J. A. GREGORY, Leedham Villas, Tenter Rd., Shiregreen, Sheffield: WANTED AT ONCE—TRADE WIND INFLATING INDUSTRY.

MR. H. DAVIS, 4, St. Matthew's Place, Bath: WHAT AMERICANS THINK—LIBERTY A "STATUE" ONLY

MISS E. BARR, c/o McCall and Co., Belfast: POOR CHAP—"TOMMY COMES MARCHING HOMELESS."

MR. G. BROWN, 6, Dancsbury Tce., Darlington: WOMAN WHO KNOWS—WORKS WHEN HUSBAND'S "OUT."

MR. H. E. PAPE, 8, Merthyr Rd., Abergavenny: A GOOD SHOW—TOMMY'S, BUT "ROTTEN HOUSE."

MISS I. GRANT, 847, New City Rd., Glasgow: KEEPING HIS HEAD—MARRIED TOMMY DESCRIBING PARIS.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

MR. A. LEONARD, 1, Haredale Rd., Herne Hill, S.E.: POOR CHAP—THOUGHT COUNTRY "MEANT EVERYTHING."

MR. F. BOXALL, 5, Ray Lodge Rd., Woodford Green, Essex: A GOOD LEAD—BOTTOMLEY FASTENS ON SMILLIE.

### 10 WEEK-END PRIZES VALUE £6 6s. EACH:

MR. A. N. WILSON, 29, Hollybank Tce., Edinburgh: WHAT AMERICANS THINK—"LAST STRAW" WHOLE LOAD.

MR. O. LANE, 77, Broxash Road, Clapham Common, S.W.: MR. PUSSYFOOT—"NOT THIS SIDE PLEASE."

MR. W. J. A. SNAPE, 67, Devonshire Rd., Chorley: KEEPING HIS HEAD—UNDERNEATH WING—PEACE DOVE.

MR. J. A. DARE, 3, Julia Tce., Burnham, Som.: HARD TO SAVE—AND EXPLOIT RUSSIA TOO.

MR. C. BEATON, 80, Thompson St., Shipley: A GOOD LEAD—BOLSHEVIK CARROTS—LABOUR DONKEY.

MR. G. PARSONS, West St., Axminster: MATRIMONY—LIMITED COMPANY, IMMENSE LIABILITY.

MR. J. S. WOOD, 2, Newgate St., Morpeth: ALL HUMBUG—BUT VOTERS BELIEVED IT.

MR. D. C. ROOSE, 18, Alexandra Rd., Birkenhead: WANTED AT ONCE—PROGRESS—NOT "GOINGS ON."

MISS E. HARRISON, 9, Southcoates Lane, Hull: SWEET SEVENTEEN—SAME AGE BEFORE WAR.

MR. A. RUTHERFORD, 17, Grosmere St., Gateshead: NOW'S THE TIME—TO BEGIN "ADVERTISING" BRITAIN

### BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded to the competitor who, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry


THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

*The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.*

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

| | |
|---|---|
| For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to .. .. .. | £200 |
| In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home | £200 |
| For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye .. .. .. | £200 |
| For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye .. | £100 |
| Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her employment, up to . | £10 |
| In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks. | £1 per week |

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Aug. 30, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered,

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Home Address .....

Aug 30 1919. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

# £1,000!

# MUST BE WON

## FOR 10 RESULTS OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST.

# NO ENTRANCE FEE—ONLY TEN MATCHES

## SCOTTISH AND IRISH READERS MAY COMPETE.

# BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER!

**£1,000 will be paid** to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given below, or for the nearest correct forecast.

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO** is to forecast the results of the matches, given on the coupon on this page, which will be played on Saturday, September 13th. Note the following special method of marking your coupon :—

| Home Team | | Away Team | Home | Away | Draw |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chelsea | v. | Newcastle United | X | | |
| Derby County | v. | Bradford City | | X | |
| Liverpool | v. | Aston Villa | | | X |

Take the above examples—if you think Chelsea, who are playing at Home, will win, you must put a X in the "home" column; if you think that Bradford City, who are playing Away, will win, you must put a X in the "away" column; if in the case of Liverpool *v.* Aston Villa you predict a draw, put a X in the "draw" column.

**Remember this competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete.**

### Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons tak n from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (One Thousand Pounds) will be sent to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded to the competitor sending a coupon containing most correct results.

(3) In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be divided between the successful competitors.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(6) Our employees are debarred from entering this competition.

(7) Any coupons received later than first post September 11th will be disqualified.

(8) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

***NOW FILL UP YOUR "BULLETS" COUPON—OVER 4,000 VALUABLE PRIZES TO BE WON*** *(See opposite page).*

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows :—"Football Competition No. 1, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. Coupons must not be enclosed in envelopes containing entries for other competitions.

**SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.**

## "JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

**Matches to be played Saturday, September 13th. Coupons must reach us not later than first post Thursday, September 11th.**

**FIRST READ THIS.**

If you think the Home team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only *one* X must be entered for each Match. Coupons *must* be written in ink.

| Home Team. | | Away Team | Home | Away | Draw |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chelsea | v. | Newcastle United | | | |
| Derby County | v. | Bradford City | | | |
| Liverpool | v. | Aston Villa | | | |
| West Bromwich A. | v. | Everton | | | |
| Clapton Orient | v. | Wolverhampton W. | | | |
| Leicester Fosse | v. | Fulham | | | |
| Grimsby Town | v. | Huddersfield Town | | | |
| Plymouth Argyle | v. | Brighton & Hove | | | |
| Reading | v. | Swindon Town | | | |
| Southampton | v. | Queen's Park R. | | | |

**Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "John Bull" Footbal! Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

**1** ADDRESS .....

.....

# Severe Kidney Pains

## Lady Who Suffered for Thirty Years now Better than Ever Thanks to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mrs. Walker, of 41, Kelburn Street, Barrhead, near Glasgow, says:—"I have pleasure in telling you that my mother, Mrs. Cairns, has derived very great benefit from Dr. Cassell's Tablets. My mother is now sixty-seven years of age, and has suffered for about thirty years from a functional complaint which used to make her unable to move sometimes. About two months ago she caught a chill which affected her kidneys and laid her up altogether. She was in frightful pain all round her body and in her back, and to move at all caused her intense suffering. We tried all sorts of things for her, but she got no better—in fact, I thought she was never going to be well again. However, reading about Dr. Cassell's Tablets, I decided to get her some, and from that time she improved wonderfully. She is now better than she has been for years, and it is all due to Dr. Cassell's Tablets."

Replies to recent enquiries show Mrs. Cairns, now nearly 72, to be quite free of her old trouble, proving the thoroughness and permanence of the cure described above.

# Dr. Cassell's Tablets

*Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the recognised home remedy for*

| | |
|---|---|
| Nervous Breakdown | Kidney Trouble |
| Nerve Paralysis | Indigestion |
| Malnutrition | Wasting Diseases |
| Neurasthenia | Palpitation |
| Sleeplessness | Vital Exhaustion |
| Anæmia | Nervous Debility |

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

**HOME PRICES**

1/3 & 3/-. The 3/- size being the more economical. Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

**FREE INFORMATION**

as to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in your case sent on request. Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Rd., Manchester, England.

## Will You Have Good Teeth Ten Years Hence?

THE answer to that question rests upon what you do now. Intelligent care—the use of a good dentifrice—will be a big factor in making that answer affirmative.

The means—the way to good teeth is at your disposal—Gibbs Dentifrice. It is not a new preparation. It has been serving the British people for years—from childhood to advanced age.

Gibbs Dentifrice is unique. The fresh pink cake of solid goodness in its dainty aluminium box is compounded on scientific principles—to whiten the teeth, preserve the enamel, arrest decay and keep the gums healthy. It does all these things—certainly, efficiently. Nothing else is required to ensure good teeth—just Gibbs Dentifrice used twice daily. Say "Yes" for sound teeth and buy Gibbs Dentifrice to-day.

*Price 6d and 1/3 per box. Refills (large size only) 10d.*

**Every Chemist Sells Gibbs Dentifrice.**

Send 4d. in stamps for generous sample box of Gibbs Toilet preparations. D & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept 163), Cold Cream Soap Works, LONDON, E.1

# Gibbs Dentifrice

PLAYER'S

# "Country Life" Cigarettes

(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

**Pure Virginia Tobacco**

**10 for 5d.**

**50 for 2/0½**

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

P 773

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

## BEST GIFT for the TROOPS.

## "VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER.

Makes 30 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE, or 25 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette papers or tubes) with 1 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d.; best tobacco: 4 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 50 per cent. tobacco, as there is No waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only weighs 3 oz. Fits in Cigarette Case. LADIES can use it.

Prices: Nickel 1/6. Silverplated 2/-. Sterling Silver, 5/-; Hygienic Paper tubes, 3/- 1,000; 1/9 500. Post free. Also Trade supplied.

*KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J.), Limehill Rd., Tunbridge Wells.*

## SOWING WILD OATS

Those who sow wild oats may well reap a terrible crop—a crop of corruption, a crop of insanity, possibly a crop of death. Just one little lapse from chastity, the thing that men so foolishly laugh at, may mean the contracting of one of those terrible diseases, Syphilis or Gonorrhœa.

Foolish women who think that a man is no worse for having sown wild oats before marriage, may find that he is the worse in this respect: that either the marriage is childless, or that if children are born, they are apt to become disabled in eyesight and hearing and to prove mentally defective. Is it worth the risk? Is it worth smashing up life, home and happiness for a casual hour which brings nothing but Dead Sea fruit? Is it not a thousand times better to set one's teeth against temptation, to guard the jewel of chastity (for it is a jewel) rather than to contract some ugly, venomous thing which will poison the very fount of life.

Those who have been sowing their wild oats, those who have already exposed themselves to the risk of infection, should not wait for symptoms to appear, but should immediately visit their doctor for early treatment, in order that the development of the disease may be arrested.

*Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking their envelope "Medical."*

*This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases; a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: The Bishop of Southwark, Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Chairman of Propaganda, Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Cotto, O.B.E.*

MODERNISED PROVERBS.

## "All is not gold that glitters,"

just as all substitutes fall far short of BORWICK'S for making deliciously light pies, pastry, cakes, &c.

# BORWICK'S

BAKING POWDER.

*Insist on having BORWICK'S.*

# A Secret Safe

You alone know where it is.

Only £2 2s.

Same size as a brick—easily fitted invisibly into your wall—keeps your valuables far safer than till, box, or ordinary safe. You can let it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.) giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (list explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for homes, hotels, vestries, shops, etc. Two sizes 9 ins. 12/-; 15 ins. 20/- cash car, paid on receipt of cash. Money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 10 days carr. paid. Cement for fixing one safe 1/- extra. Don't wait for burglars but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for list and local agent to said makers—

BRICK SAFE CO., 27, Morville St., Birmingham.

**EARN £500 A YEAR**

DUTTON'S FULL COMMERCIAL COURSE offers a wealth of excellent knowledge. Thorough training in Dutton's Shorthand, Typewriting, Book Keeping, Business Routine, Commercial Correspondence, Calculations and Arithmetic, Handwriting, English and Esperanto. This Course will fit you for modern business life. All particulars free. Write:

DUTTON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, (Room J) SKEGNESS.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

*We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* John Bull, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* John Bull, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

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